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FORWARD.

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MEETINGS AND PARTINGS.

BY HARRIET E. GRANNIS.

'Mid the gathering tears that blind me,
'Mid the hopes that gleam before—
From a thousand ties that bind me,
Do I glide the waters o'er.

There hath many a bitter parting
On my trembling lip been pressed,
There is many a bright dream starting,
As I leave the lovely West.

There are friends in the land I'm leaving,
And friends in the home I seek,
To whose hearts my own is cleaving
With ties that it ne'er can break.

And to yon dim shore returning
I would fain abide for aye,
Though still for the welcome yearning,
That awaits me far away.

O! 'tis thus that life must measure
Her draughts, upon land and main,
For she tastes no cup of pleasure,
But she finds it drugged with pain.

A Story of the Upper Ten.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Jeremiah Crouk considered himself one of the "upper ten thousand." And so he was, as far as a brown stone palace in Fifth Avenue, and the reputation of being worth half a million, were concerned. Everybody who wrote to him put Esquire after his name, but that did not make him a gentleman by a great deal.

Jeremiah Crouk started in life as a soap and candle manufacturer, in which business he continued even after his elevation into "good society." At first, the dipping and moulding processes were conducted on a small scale, while a single cart for the collection of ashes and oleaginous matter, proved quite sufficient to supply the demand for these indispensable articles in the production of either hard or soft soap. But honest industry, prudence and economy, met, in his case, their reward. Jeremiah prospered in his business, and continued to prosper until he became a rich man.

Industry, prudence and economy are very commendable virtues, though by no means cardinal virtues. By this remark, do not understand us to disparage industry, prudence and economy: they are virtues that all men should practice; but while these are practiced, weightier things should not be, as, alas! they are at present, almost entirely neglected. We grow rich in this world's goods, but poor in the heart's better riches. Their bodies they lift above their fellows, while their minds sink, too often, below, instead of maintaining the level with which they set out in life. this is a melancholy but undeniable fact.

In the case of Jeremiah, as his coffers began to fill up, he began to think himself a better man. He had always maintained that he was as good as any nabob in the land, but now he began to think himself something better than men who stood at the level upon which he stood a few years before. And as money kept pouring in, his self-estimation kept rising.

The wife of Jeremiah Crouk was a plain, sensible woman. She loved her children well enough to find, in the care of them, sufficient to do to keep her mind healthily employed; she was not, therefore, much troubled with newly-acquired ideas of self-importance. The growing consequence of her husband had some trouble, at times, to carry such an appendage as a sensible wife with it. The two oldest daughters, Amanda and Margaret, were only a little way in their "teens" when their father's ideas in regard to things of a personal nature began to be somewhat expansive. He became all at once, concerned about the best schools, and had them removed from a seminary at which they were most carefully instructed in all the useful and ornamental branches of a young lady's education, and sent to a "better" institution—that is, one at which were congregated the children of fashionable people. Neither Amanda nor Margaret liked the change; nor were they benefited by it. Amanda, especially, soon began to acquire notions a little different from what she had been in the habit of maintaining, and to consider the fact of her father's being rich as giving her consequence. Margaret, who was younger, was more like her mother, and, therefore, less apt to have her head turned with what she saw and heard in the new world into which this change had introduced her; but even she took an unnatural growth in this sickly atmosphere—not so much, however, as to produce a very apparent moral distortion. Even after she had completed her education, she remained a very sensible girl—vulgarly so, in some respects, according to the judgment of her more fashionable acquaintances.

About the time these young ladies were ready to come out, their father had finished his splendid residence in Fifth Avenue, and was ready to take his place among the upper ten thousand. He had built a large manufactory away up on the island, so that the odor of his soap works might not taint the city atmosphere or remind people that he was but a soap and candle maker after all. He had several times thought of giving up his extensive works and engaging in some new business, but something of the prudence of old times remained, and kept him back from committing this folly.

As soon as Mr. Crouk had taken possession of his new home at the Court End of the town, he issued invitations for a large party, and went to a thousand dollars' expense to have it all upon the most grand and fashionable scale. For old acquaintance sake, as well as to let them see how large and fashionable he had grown, Mr. Crouk invited sundry individuals not fairly entitled to associate with the upper ten. On the night of the grand affair, much to his mortification, he found himself with but few representatives of the "ten thousand" in his magnificent drawing-rooms, and a full attendance, to the man, woman and daughter, of the plebeian herd, who were invited more out of compliment than anything else. And what added to his chagrin, was the fact that only a small number of those who had not come, deigned even to send their "regrets;" and also the fact that two or three of the families, after arriving and seeing the wives and daughters of vulgar people there, withdrew without feeling called upon to offer a word of apology.

But Mr. Crouk, who felt himself as good as the best and better than many hundreds of thousands around him, was not to be killed off in this way.—He was one of the "upper ten" and no mistake, and they were bound to acknowledge him—and so they did in the end. Money and style were the passports, and he soon made his peers feel that his claims were not to be lightly esteemed.

In this struggle of Jeremiah Crouk for a place in the ranks of the exclusive few, his wife and daughters did not as warmly second him as he could wish, although there was no opposition. The mother's good sense impressed itself, as a natural consequence, upon the minds of Amanda and Margaret, and her right views, uttered on all fitting occasions, found an echo in their minds. They saw deeper, even as girls, than the glittering surface, and understood that true happines was rather quiet and unobtrusive than brilliant and imposing in its mien.—With the full liberty of dressing in the most costly and stylish manner, they rather suffered their taste to be guided by that of their mother, and were, on most occasions, attractive rather from their want of elaborate ornament than on account of its opposite. The consequence was, that even among the "upper ten," Amanda and Margaret were general favorites. Their title to the place they held being undisputed, no one, of course, could question, for any want of the usual insignia, the fact that they were of the exclusives; and, therefore, that which in others wo'd have been thought exceedingly vulgar, was spontaneously acknowledged to be charmingly simple and attractive in them.

But these two strong indications of a low origin seriously disturbed the father, who was forever complaining about the want of style in the dress of his daughters, and the want of dignity in their manners. What he could do, was always done. He never permitted them to go to the opera without a private box could be obtained; and when he could, have a word to say about the toilet arrangements, insisted upon a proper use of ornament, especially of rich jewelry. The private box at the opera was not objected to very strongly by the girls; it was pleasant and comfortable to be separated from the crowd, to be exempt from really vulgar contact and the sundry annoyances that all must suffer even in the most fashionable audiences. Still it was setting them apart in a manner not altogether agreeable to their feelings, and it would have been less so if they had been aware that they were pretty generally known by the theatre-going public and remarked upon as "two of the upper ten." So much for the position and pretentions of Jeremiah Crouk and family.

The two sisters were not without their admirers among the young men of their own circle, as well as some who stood on the outside, yet dared to cast upon them ambitious eyes. Spite of their want of ostentation in dress, and the entire absence of aristocratic airs, let them appear in company when they would, they soon had a group of admirers about them. This fact greatly surprised young ladies who were conscious of being far more brilliant, and, as they imagined, more highly attractive. But young men have a greater fancy for looking a little deeper than the outside when they feel at all inclined to pay serious attention to young ladies.

Amanda had many wooers, and it was not very long before her heart was won, and by a lover against whom her father could bring no manner of objection. As a man, it is pleasant to be able to say that he was worthy of her hand. But the heart of Margaret, to all appearances, remained unimpressed, although many, attracted by her fortune, her native excellences, or both, sought an alliance. The addresses of one young man, in particular, were encouraged by her father, but Margaret maintained towards him a cold but polite reserve. He was never able to approach her near enough to ask the all-important question.

All at once, and without any apparent cause for so doing, Margaret assumed a still more simple style of dress. At home or abroad, in public places or in private assemblies, she appeared with scarcely an ornament on her person. Every article of jewelry was laid aside, and all rich or attractive colors avoided. Her father remonstrated, but in vain, he sternly ordered a compliance with his wishes, but with no better effect, and he was finally constrained to let the "wilful girl" have her own way. To the eyes of most of her friends, Margaret appeared none the less attractive on account of this change, her extreme neatness and good taste making up for all deficiencies. Instead of the number of her lovers being diminished, they were increased—but her heart remained untouched.

The singular freak, as it was considered by her family, was continued by Margaret for more than a year, during which she withdrew herself from company as much as it was possible for her to do, and appeared to take more delight in domestic employment than in fashionable pleasure-taking.

Mr. Crouk was troubled; he saw in this evidences of a vulgar mind, indications of a perverted and groveling taste.

Thus the time passed on, and Amanda's wedding-day approached. But Margaret repulsed all suitors—actually refusing to see young men who had at any time made even the smallest advances.

Mr. Crouk had a clerk in his establishment named Judkin, whom he had raised from a boy, and in whom he reposed the utmost confidence. Judkin possessed good abilities, a fine person, easy manners, and that air of confidence about him which we sometimes see in young men who feel their own force of character, and mean to make use of the ability they possess to force their way in the world against all opposition.

One day, Judkin, with a sober face, came up to where Mr. Crouk was sitting at his desk, and asked the privilege of a few words with him.

"Certainly, Henry. Sit down. I hope you have not been getting yourself into any trouble?" said Mr. Crouk.

"No, sir, not yet; but I don't know how soon I may be in trouble." And the young man's face became still more serious.

"What's the matter, Henry, what's the matter?"

"I am about—or, rather, was about taking a very important step," said Judkin, in reply, "but thought it would be better, perhaps, to consult you before doing so."

"That's right—that's right, Henry. What is it?"

Judkin blushed, and looked interesting and confused.

"Ah, ha! I see how it is," said the old gentleman. "An affair of the heart—you are thinking about getting married!"

The young man blushed still deeper, and did not deny the allegation.

"Very well; now I understand. I hope she's worthy of you, Henry, that's all I have to say."

"She's worthy the hand of a prince," said the young man, with enthusiasm.

"So far, then, all is right. And now, what do you want me to do for you?" inquired Mr. Crouk.

"I want mainly your advice, sir," returned the young man. "The parents of the young lady will not consent to our union."

"Why?"

"Because I am nothing but a poor young clerk."

"Indeed! And, pray, who are her parents?"

"People once no better off than I am, who have got a little up in the world."

"And therefore think you not good enough for their daughter?"

"Yes, sir, that's the feeling."

"What's her father's name? Do I know him!"

"You have some little acquaintance with him.—But I think it best not to mention to you his name, because, if you advise me in the matter, it will be best for you to be able to say, if any appeal is made to you, that you had not the most remote suspicion that I was paying attention to the young lady."

"That is a good suggestion. Very well, you needn't tell me her father's name. And so you want my advice, do you?"

"Yes Sir."

"As to what?"

"In the first place, then, I will mention that the young lady is deeply attached to me, and says, come what will, she will marry no one else. Already she has refused two or three offers from persons whose circumstances are far better than mine."

"She's a true-hearted girl, I should say."

"Indeed she is, sir; and my happiness depends upon her becoming my wife."

"And her parents will not consent?"

"It is hopeless to endeavor to remove their objections. They set an imaginary value upon their consequence because they have a little more of this world's goods than I possess—not more, however, than I will have one of these days, if spared—and would think themselves disgraced by an alliance with me."

"What can you do?"

"Run away with the daughter," said the young man, boldly."

"Not always a safe proceeding," remarked Mr. Crouk, "and the last to be adopted."

"There is no other chance in my case."

"Is the daughter willing to go off with you?"

"Perfectly. This being so, ought I not to take the only step left me for obtaining her hand?"

"I hardly like to advise you to this course, Henry."

"If I do it, will you consider it a cause for being offended with me?"

"Certainly not."

"Her father, I know, will be dreadfully offended," said Judkin, "and may seek to punish us both by trying to excite your anger against me, in order that I may lose my place and means of supporting my wife."

"Don't give yourself any trouble about that, Henry. But does the young lady understand that you have only the income of a clerk?"

"Perfectly. I have concealed nothing from her. Still, I cannot but feel a little anxious on the point I have just mentioned. Her father, I am satisfied, will immediately seek to prejudice you against me, and I am aware that he has influence with you."

"He has! Well, let him try; I am forewarned, and, therefore, forearmed. As to marrying the young lady, that, Harry, is your own matter. I will not advise you to do it, nor will I advise you against it. I am perfectly well satisfied that you know what you are about. But to make you easy on the subject of any prejudice likely to be created on my mind, I will give you my check for a year's salary in advance, with all confidence that you will render as faithful service as ever."

Mr. Crouk turned to his desk and filled up a check.

"Here," he said, as he handed it to the young man, "is a check for fifteen hundred dollars. A married man's expenses are greater than a single man's. Your salary, instead of being a thousand dollars, will be fifteen hundred from to day."

Judkin warmly expressed his thanks, and Mr. Crouk as warmly wished him a favorable issue to his contemplated runaway adventure.

That evening, Margaret not appearing at the tea-table, her father inquired if she were not well. Amanda said that she had gone out.

"To spend the evening anywhere?" inquired Mr. Crouk.

"No, I think not. If she had intended doing so, she would have mentioned it to me," replied Amanda.

"She's out late; it's been dark for an hour," remarked the father.

The mother also expressed concern on account of her daughter's absence.

The tea hour went by, and yet Margaret did not return. Mr. Crouk began to feel uneasy. The singular interview he had held with his clerk suggested the fear that some one, hopeless of gaining his consent, might run off with Margaret, as Judkin was about running off with the daughter of some one unknown to him. This fear caused him to think of Margaret's inexplicable conduct in some things, and thoughts of this gave a new life to his fears. As soon as he was alone with his wife, he suggested to her what was in his mind, but she treated it lightly. Still Mr. Crouk felt troubled, and he walked about uneasily, listening for the ringing of the street-door bell; but no bell rung, and no daughter returned. Ten o'clock came, and she was yet absent. Hark! there is a ring. The waiter goes to the door. The parents listen—the father with almost breathless interest. The door is opened—they hear the sound of a man's voice—it is immediately closed again. The waiter returns along the hall alone, opens the parlor door, and hands in two letters, one for Mr. Crouk and one for his wife. We will only give the contents of the former. It was as follows:—

"DEAR DIR—Although you did not advise me in so many words to run away with the young lady of whom I spoke to you to-day, yet the measure met your approval, and in doing what I have since done I have acted with a consciousness that I had your entire sanction, without which I should have hardly felt at liberty to take so important a step. The sweet girl I have loved so long is mine. I am the happiest of men. I may now tell you the lady's name—it is Margaret Crouk. In a week I will be at my post again. In the meantime, let me beg of you not to let the father of the young lady prejudice your mind against one who loves her so truly, and who is ready to make every sacrifice in his power to secure her happiness. We do not expect soon, if ever, to be forgiven by him; but even that great cost we have calculated. Margaret has long accustomed herself to do without the costly luxuries of ornament and dress, in view of this change in her circumstances. She knows my ability, and becomes my wife, prepared to let all her wants and wishes conform thereto. She has written to her mother her own thoughts and feelings on the occasion.—She will forgive her, I am sure, and I can but hope that, through her loving influence, the father's heart may be softened towards his child.

"Dutifully, I subscribe myself

"HENRY JUDKIN."

Never was a man more completely knocked down than was Mr. Jeremiah Crouk by the receipt of this cool but not insulting letter. That he stormed and even swore for a time, no one will be surprised to hear; but there was no help for him. Margaret was the wife of his clerk—yes, of his clerk—of the clerk of Jeremiah Crouk, Esq., one of the upper ten thousand. Was there no atonement for this disgrace—no means of wiping it out? There seemed none! Henry Judkin, the unknown, Henry Judkin, his clerk, was now his son-in-law. Poor man! he paced the floor half of the night, and then went to bed and went to sleep. What else could he do?

On the third day after the elopement, Judkin and his young bride were sitting in their private parlor at one of the hotels in Philadelphia. The husband was looking over a New York paper which he had just obtained.

"Hurrah!" he suddenly exclaimed, jumping up and fairly dancing about the room. "Only just listen to this," and he read:—

"COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—I have this day associated with me as a partner, Mr. Henry Judkin.—Hereafter the business will be conducted under the name of Crouk & Judkin.

"JEREMIAH CROUK."

The young man then threw the paper on the floor, and in the delight and surprise of the moment caught his young bride, who was already weeping tears of joy, in his arms, and hugged and kissed her in a most unromantic way.

At the end of the week they returned to New York. On the wharf they found the father's carriage waiting for them, and were driven by the strong, fleet horses, in a very short space of time, to the elegant mansion in Fifth Avenue, where Judkin's senior partner was waiting to receive him.—From a poor clerk he suddenly found himself one of the "upper ten thousand." He bears his honors bravely.

All must admire the ingenious manner in which Mr. Crouk staved of the disgrace that was about to visit his family. The happy suggestion came while he paced the floor of his parlor even until past the hour of midnight, and he acted upon it with the least possible delay. The announcement of the marriage and co-partnership were almost simultaneous, and there were few who were aware of the fact that Judkins was only his clerk, and had married his daughter without his consent. Strange things happen sometimes among the "upper ten thousand."—*Lady's Book.*

POPULATION OF CANADA.—We understand that the result of the census, just completed, of Upper Canada, will give that section of the province a population of from 689,000 to 700,000 souls: while, by the census of 1842-3, it was only 401,061, giving an increase, in five years, of nearly 200,000. The last census for Lower Canada was taken in 1844, when the population was 699,806 souls, the increase upon which, during the last four years, is calculated, by reference to preceding terms at which censuses have been taken, to be about 70,000, giving this section of the province a present population of about 770,000. The population of Upper Canada would thus appear to increase at the rate of about 40,000 per annum, and Lower Canada at that of about 17,500 per annum. Supposing these relative rates of increase to be maintained the year 1852 will see Upper Canada with a population of 859,000, and Lower Canada of only 840,000. 1862 will give the former a population of 1,259,000, and the latter only 1,015,800 souls.

THE EMIGRANT SHIP.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

During the last summer, business summoned us to one of the wharves of this city just as a ship from Liverpool arrived, bringing some two hundred and fifty emigrants, men, women, and children chiefly Irish. Much as we had heard and read of the condition of many of these poor passengers, we never realized their distresses until we personally witnessed them.

The emigrant ship whose arrival we witnessed, had been seventy odd days from port to port. Her passengers were of the poorest class. Their means had been nearly exhausted in going from Dublin to Liverpool, and in endeavors to obtain work in the latter city. They came on board worn out, wan—the very life of many of them dependent upon a speedy passage across the Atlantic. In this they were disappointed. The ship had encountered a succession of terrific gales—it had leaked badly, and they had been confined a great part of the voyage to their narrow quarters between decks, herded together in a noisome and pestilental atmosphere, littered with damp straw, and full of filth.

What marvel that disease and death invaded their ranks. One after another died and was launched into the sea. The ship entered Fayal to refit, and there that clime of endless summer proved to the emigrants more fatal than the blast of the Upas-poisoned valley of Java. The delicious oranges and the mild Pico wine, used liberally by the passengers, sowed the seeds of death yet more freely among their ranks. On the passage from Fayal, the mortality was dreadful; but at length, decimated and diseased, they arrived at Boston.

It was a summer's day, but no cheering light fell upon the spires of the city. It was damp and gloomy: the bay spread out before the eye like a huge sheet of lead, and the clouds swept low and heavily over the hills and housetops. After the vessel was moored, all the passengers who were capable of moving, or of being moved, came up or were brought up on deck. We scanned their wan and haggard features with curiosity and with pity.

Here was the wreck of an athletic man; his eyes, deep sunken in their orbits, were nearly as glassy as those of a corpse, and his poor attire hung loosely on his square shoulders. His matted beard rendered his sickly, greenish countenance still more wan and livid. He crawled about the deck alone—his wife and five children, they for whom he had lived and struggled,—for whose sakes he was making a last desperate exertion,—had all been taken from him on the voyage. We addressed him some questions concerning his family. "They are all gone," said he,—"the wife and the childer. The last one, the baby, died this mornin'; it lies below. They're best off where they are."

In another place, sat a shivering, ragged man,—the picture of despair. A few of his countrymen, who had gathered round him, offered him some food. He might have taken it eagerly some days before. Now he gazed on vacancy without noticing their endeavors of inducement. Still they persevered, and one held a cooling glass of lemonade to his parched lips.

Seated on the after hatchway was a little boy, who had that morning lost both his parents. He shedna tear. Familiarity with misery had deprived him of that sad consolation. We passed on to a group of Irishmen gathered round an old grey-haired man, lying at length upon the forward deck.—One of them was kneeling beside him.

"Father! father!" said he earnestly, "rouse up, for the love of heaven. See here! I've brought ye some porridge, take a sup o' it—it will give ye heat and life."

"Sorrow a bit o' life's left in the old man any how," said another of the group. "Lave him alone, Jamie."

"Lift him ashore," said the mate, "he wants air."

The dying man was carefully lifted on the walk, and laid down upon a plank. His features changed rapidly during the transit. His head fell back—the pallid hue of death invaded his lips—his lower jaw relaxed—the staring eye-balls had no speculation in them—and a slight shudder convulsed his frame. The son kneeled beside him, and closed his eyes.—It was all over. And there, in the open air, with no covering to shield his reverend locks from the falling rain, passed away the soul of the old man from its earthly tabernacle.

The hospital cart arrived. Busy agents lifted into it, with professional coolness, crippled age and tottering childhood. But all the spectators of this harrowing scene, testified by their expressions, sympathy and sorrow. The lowbrowed ruffin alone excepted. "Serves 'em right—d—n 'em!" said he savagely. "Why dont they stay at home in their country, and not come here to take the bread out of honest people's mouths."

Honest quotha! If ever "flat burglary" and "treason dire" were written a man's face, it stood out in staring capitals upon that Canelike brow.

But there were lights, as well as shadows to the picture. Out of that grim den of death—that floating luzar house,—there came a few blooming maidens and stalwart youths, like fair flowers springing from the ranks of a charnel house. Their sorrows were but for the misfortunes of others: and even these were for awhile forgotten in the joy of meeting near and dear relatives, and old friends, upon the shore of the promised land. They went their way rejoicing, and with them passed the solitary ray of sunshine that streamed athwart the dark horrors of the emigrant ship, like the wandering pencil of light that occasionally makes to the condemned cell of a prison.—*Yankee Blade.*

A CHAPTER FROM REAL LIFE.—Rachel Craft, an insane woman who had been wandering about our streets for several days was taken from the city hall yesterday and conveyed to her place of residence. We recollect Rachel, many years ago, as a good looking, tidy, intelligent country girl, residing in Hopewell towaship, in this country. Shortly after our acquaintance with her she went to Europe in the double capacity of child's nurse and companion, with a gentleman and his family from Philadelphia. She returned from Europe after an absence of two years, deeply imbued with religious melancholy. A short time after her return she commenced preaching about the country, and continued some months, laboring with a zeal that her friends found it impossible to restrain, in the mountaneous region that seperates Mercer and Hunterdon.

She suddenly and without notice left this neighborhood, and we had entirely lost sight of her until she was arrested a few evenings since for screaming murder in the street at a late hour of the night.—When about being conveyed away she shrieked terribly with fright at the idea of being 'murdered by these men. 'A few years have made sad havoc with the form and features of the once fair woman; and we turned away with feelings of sadness from the brutal jests indulged in by the thoughtless crowd at the expense of one who knew, not many years ago, what it was to be admired for beauty and intelligence.—*Trenton State Gazette.*

HYDROPHOBIA.—The following is said to be a preventive of hydrophobia, discovered by a French physician, M. Cossor:—Take two tablespoonful of fresh chloride of lime, in powder—mix it with half a pint of water, and with this wash keep the wound constantly bathed, and frequently renewed. The chloride gas possesses the power of decomposing this tremendous poison, and renders mild and harmless that venom against whose resistless attack the artillery of medical science has been so long directed in vain. It is necessary to add, that this wash should be applied as soon as possible after the infliction of the bite. The following are the results of treatment:—From 1810 to 1824, the number of persons admitted into Breslau hospital, 174; of whom only two died. From 1783 to 1834, into the hospital at Zurich, 223 persons bitten by different animals, (182 by dogs) of whom only four died.

THE INEBRIATE.

He stood leaning upon a broken gate in front of his miserable dwelling. His tatered hat was in his hand, and the cool breeze lifted his matted locks which covered his once noble brow. His countenance was bloated and disfigured, but in his eye there was an unwonted look—a mingled expression of sadness and regret. Perhaps he was listening to the low, melancholy voice of his patient wife, as she soothed the sick babe on her bosom; or perchance he was gazing upon the sweet face of his eldest daughter, as at the open window she plied her needle to obtain for her mother and the poor children a scanty sustenance. Poor Mary! for herself she cared not: young as she was, her spirit was already crushed by poverty, unkindness and neglect. As the inebriate thus stood, his eyes wandered over the miserable habitation before him. The windows were broken and the doors hingeless: scarce a vestige of comfort remained; yet memory bore him back to the days of his youth, when it was the abode of peace and happiness. In fancy he saw again the old arm chair where sat his father, with the Bible upon his knee: and he seemed to hear again the sweet notes of his mother as she laid her hand upon the head of her darling boy, and prayed that God would bless him and preserve him from evil. Long years had passed away, yet tears came into the eyes of the drunkard at the recollection of his mother's love.

"Poor mother," he muttered, "it is well that thou art sleeping in the grave; it would break thy heart to know that thy son is a wretched and degraded being—a miserable outcast from society."

He turned slowly away. Deep within an adjoining forest was a dell where the beams of the sun scarce ever penetrated. Tall trees grew on either side, whose branches, meeting above, formed a canopy of leaves, where the birds built their nests, and poured forth happy songs. Thither the drunkard bent his steps. It had been his favorite haunt in the days of his child-hood, and as he threw himself upon the soft green sward the recollections of past scenes came crowding over his mind. He covered his face with his hands, and the prayer of the prodigal burst from his lips—"O, God, receive a returning wanderer!" Suddenly a soft arm was thrown around his neck, and a sweet voice murmured—"He will forgive you, father." Starting to his feet, the inebriate saw standing before him his youngest daughter, a child of six years.

"Why are you here Annie?" he said, ashamed that the innocent child should have witnessed his grief.

"I came to gather the lillies which grow upon the banks," she replied, "see, I have got my basket full and now I am going to sell them."

"And what do you do with the money?" asked the father, as he turned his eyes to the basket, where among the broad green leaves the sweet lillies of the valley were peeping forth.

The child hesitated: she thought she had said too much: perhaps her father would demand the money and spend it in the way in which all his earnings went.

"You are afraid to tell me, Anne," said her father, kindly. "Well I do not blame you: I have no right to my children's confidence."

The gentleness of his tone touched the heart of the affectionate child. She threw her arms around his neck, exclaiming—"Yes, father, I will tell you. Mother buys medicine for poor little Willie. We have no other way to get it. Mother and Mary work all the time they can get to buy bread."

A pang shot through the inebriate's heart. "I have robbed them of the comforts of life," he exclaimed; "from this moment the liquid fire passes my lips no more."

Anne stood gazing at him in astonishment. She could scarcely comprehend her father's words: but she saw that some change had taken place. She threw back her golden ringlets, and raised her large blue eyes, with an earnest look, to his face—"Will you never drink any more rum?" she whispered timidly.

"Never!" Anne," her father replied, solemnly.

Joy danced in her eyes. "Then we will all be so happy," she cried, "and mother won't weep any more; oh, father, what a happy home ours will be!" Years passed away. The words of little Anne, the drunkard's daughter, had proved true. The home of the reformed man, her father, was indeed a happy one. Plenty crowned his board; and health and joy beamed from the face of his wife and children—where once squalid misery alone could be traced. The pledge had raised him from his degradation, and restored him once more to peace and happiness.

PEON SLAVERY.—A correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce makes the following interesting remarks in regard to Mexican Peon Slavery:—

"Strictly speaking, there is no such thing as Peon Slavery, in Mexico, as the law by which Indians are held in bondage is equally applicable to every class of society; yet it is rare that the law is enforced against a white man, as public opinion is opposed to it. But I have known two white men sent into the interior under this law. Both were British subjects. They were accountants, and had become very dissipated, and consequently were overwhelmed in debt. They were sent to Haciendas to perform services at the pleasure of their principal creditors, who paid all the small debts which had accrued before their's. Thus they effectually became slaves; but they were always treated with more deference than peones or laborers: still, they could not leave without the consent of the creditor or owner of the Hacienda. The manner of suing for debt is very simple and very just, when one is suspected of fraud; but the Alcaldes exercise a great deal of discretionary power in executing the law. You have only to present your account to the Alcalde, who immediately sends for the debtor, and if the account proves to be correct, there is no listening to the plea—"I cannot pay" or "I am not able to pay." The Alcalde orders him to pay it at once, or to come to some mutual arrangement with the creditor before he leaves the office; and if it be a small sum, he is held in custody until it is paid, or detained at the pleasure of the latter. If it be a large sum, the process is the same, only, if he have bienes or effects, they can be seized at once, and in three days sold at public auction to satisfy the debt.—Mexicans of any standing in society, however, exercise a great deal of lenity towards each other, under this law; besides, the Alcalde will not decide against his friends or acquaintances, however just may be the debt, but will find some way to evade the responsibility. It is a very common remark, "I cannot collect the debt until another Alcalde is chosen." The law is made to bear more particularly upon foreigners, degraded whites and Indians, yet there is no verbal distinction. In the interior, far from the coast, the Alcaldes regulate the wages of the Indians, who happen to be free and out of debt, and every foreigner is warned to pay no more than such a price for such service, least they should become discontented with the small pittance they receive. I had occasion once to travel some distance into the interior, and it being necessary to proceed about thirty miles on horseback, the Alcalde sent for an Indian to carry my bagage on foot, which consisted of a small trunk, mattress, hammock, blanket, &c., and I was instructed to pay him no more than four rials—a half dollar!

In the towns which the Americans held during the war, justice was administered with a great deal of impartiality; the American Governors informed all magistrates that they did not wish to make any new regulations, as their laws were good enough, if they were only impartially administered. Under this wholesome arrangement, I knew an Alcalde himself brought before the first Judge, and compelled to pay a debt under his own laws, which he never was known to do before. The people looked on with astonishment at this even-handed justice, but the Judge did not dare to decide contrary to law. He knew that if he did, there would be an end to his judgeship in twenty-four hours."

A HERO'S ELOQUENCE.—The *Ohio Statesman* is filled with the details of the late reception of the gallant Col. MORGAN, of Ohio. In his reply to the speech of the orator, on the part of the citizens, he says:

Allow me to refer to one portion of your eloquent remarks. You spoke well and faithfully in vindication of war, and I rejoice to hear it. A false public opinion exists in regard to this subject, and the effects resulting from it. It is a common thing to hear of its debasing and degenerating influence.—This is all wrong. Will any one pretend to say that the noble soldiers of Washington were debased by fighting for freedom?

Is it to be supposed that man's nature will become corrupted by his rushing to the national standard—his heart full of high and noble sentiments, and his eye beaming with enthusiastic love for his country and his home.

The influence of war is high and ennobling; it inspires lofty aspiration, and a deep love of country; it encourages generosity and manliness of soul, and sets the stamp of infamy on all that it mean and sordid. We are indebted to the sword for the Free institutions we now possess; for the freedom of religion: for the progress of education: and for all the great political and religious blessings which the American people enjoy. The sword is the right-hand friend of liberty—its keen edge has in a great measure hewn off the manacles which for ages have bowed down the serfs of Europe, and has advanced their condition at least one century. The next blow that is struck will hew away the rotton pillars upon which he thrones of tyrants stand; and high above the crush of their fall will gleam the blood-red blade of liberty.

War is not to be desired for the sake of war, for if its influences are exalted and exalting, so are its horrors often terrible, and its perils and its hardships always great. But when the freedom and rights of men or government are at stake, the war becomes sacred, just and honorable. Even an invasive war has no terrors, so long as conquest carries with it liberty.

SANTA ANNA'S HACIENDA.—An army correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer gives the following description of Santa Anna's former residence:

"Encerro was Santa Anna's favorite hacienda, and in fact, he is the possessor of nearly all the land between Jalapa and Vera Cruz. His house is situated on the western slope of a limestone hill, commanding an extensive view of several hundred acres of rolling prairie land. I visited it, and found the dwelling a very comfortable one, two stories high, and built a la Mexican. At the time of the battle it was sumptuously furnished, but not a vestige of anything but the walls remain. The rooms were beautifully papered, but some evil disposed persons have even pulled all of it off that was tangible. It has the appearance of a new place, and little or no labor has as yet been bestowed upon the grounds. The eye could trace plans, which if carried out, must make it a lovely country seat: it is susceptible of being made one of the most beautiful stock farms I have ever seen. There is a magnificent stream of water running through it, and the fields are fenced off by well built stone walls. On the left and in line with the house is an unfinished chapel. About one hundred yards below the house is an old stone mill, now out of repair, but which as a ruin adds much to the beauty of the place. The water is carried to the mill by a massive stone aqueduct, from the end of which there is a beautiful water-fall. The advance of our gallant army encamped here the night of the battle of Cerro Gordo, and, of course, t will always be interesting to us."

TEXAN MORMON SETTLEMENT.—The Mormon settlement in Texas is now at a town they call Zodiac, on the Pierdenales, and four miles from Fredericksburgh, now the county seat of Gallispie Co., which was organized about four weeks since, the officers of the county being composed partly of Germans and partly of Mormons, who live together in the utmost harmony. The Mormons number about two hundred, and though they have been at that place but about twelve months, have already built a saw and grist mill, have several turning lathes and other kinds of machienery by water power. They have all kinds of useful mechanics, who make every thing they want. They have enclosed about 500 acres, a good part of which is cultivated in gardens, producing all kinds of vegetables in abundance.—They raise the Egyptian and English wheat, which yields from twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre; and some of them, who have followed farming in Ohio, have assured us that the lands of the Pierdenales are better suited to wheat than those of Ohio. The mill streams there are of the finest kind, and never fail. They have thirty or forty, mostly framed, houses. They pay great attention to making butter and cheese, which will compare with the best northern. They are now about constructing a church and a public school house. Their trade amounts to about fifteen or eighteen thousand dollars annually. The town of Zodiac is situated about sixty miles to the north of San Antonio.—Corn is now worth there $2 50 per bushel, and meal $5 per 100 pounds. Oak lumber is worth $30 per 100 at the mill.—*Galveston News.*

THE PRAIRIE CAR.—General Semple (says the Springfield, Ill., Reg.) has been engaged in the vicinity of this place, for some two weeks past, in making experiments with the prairie car. Many of our citizens have witnessed the operations of the car, and have expressed their conviction of the complete success of the undertaking.

We understand that the car now used by Gen. Semple was never intended for business purposes, but was built merely to test the principle of the cylender wheels on the prairie.

The engine is not on springs, and consequently cannot be expected to make very great velocity, yet it has been run regularly at four to five miles an hour, carrying fifty passengers, and for several miles has run ten mile an hour. There is no doubt that a car properly constructed can be made to run at least ten miles an hour with perfect safety.

Going however, at five miles an hour this car would make a trip to Alton in less time than the stage coaches. Fifty passengers would be more than five times as many as the coaches carry; while the expenses of making the trips would not exceed that of the coaches.

WHIG PRINCIPLES.—The following incident illustrative of Taylorism, was told us, a few days since, by one of the parties—a gentleman of character and always a prominent whig. A few days after Taylor's nomination, he was met by another prominent whig, who accosted him as follows:—"Well, friend C., how do you like Taylor's nomination—we've got 'em now, eh!" He replied that he did not like it at all; that for himself, he had always been a whig—a Clay whig—and had contributed freely of his means and time to advance whig measures and principles—that he had been honest in his views, and had supposed the leaders of the party to be so likewise, until now! His interrogator, he says, fixed upon him a most incredulous look, in which pity and surprise at his political verdancy were beautifully combined, and then slapping him on the shoulder, and peering into his countenance, slowly ejaculated, "*Is it possible you have been so*—GREEN!" It is hardly necessary to add that this colloquy was cut short by mutual surprise.

RESULTS OF ODD FELLOWSHIP.—As an instance of the beneficial results of Odd Fellowship, the Howard District Advocate states that Mr. Matthew Talbott, who died at Ellicott's Mills last week, being a member of Gratitude Lodge, No 5, Baltimore, was decently interred at that place, and had every attention bestowed upon him during his protracted illness. Gratitude Lodge has since, in a true spirit of charity, came forward and given to his bereaved widow the handsome sum of 400, to enable her to educate and support her children.

Miscellany, Politics and News.

GEN. CASS AS AN EXECUTIVE.

The following brief outline of Gov. Cass' administration of the North-west territory, manifests that benevolence which has always characterized his life. In such hand, power was well reposed, because he was fully equal to the trust. It is this reason why democrats with confidence urge his election to the Presidency. It is undoubted that there have been cases in our history, of men who have been elevated to the Presidency, who were not large enough for the station, yet neither friend or foe expresses a doubt of Gen. Cass' ample capacity to discharge the Executive responsibilities of our extended confederacy.

A word may be said respecting his Michigan administration. He had exercised the executive power of that territory since the autumn of 1818. He had placed the Indian policy of the government on a high basis. As a civil ruler, his administration had been equally successful. *A friend of equal rights*—a believer in the full capacity of men for self-government—a practical exemplar of the Jeffersonian doctrine that "honesty, capability, and faithfulness to the constitution," form the only test for office—and a scrupulous adherence to those fundamental principles of our system which regard the rights of *all*, as emanating *from*, and subject *to*, the judgment of *all*, he early in his administration gave such tone and interpretation to the exercise of his official authority, under the *territorial system*, as lifted the citizens of a remote frontier, placed under a degree of political pupilage by the ordinance of 1787, to the elementary privileges to which they have inherent right under the full sovereignty of state system. He was early of opinion, as denoted on a recent occasion, that "a more enlarged power has been exercised over the territories than is conveyed by the grant referred to." His policy, as his printed messages to the local legislature for nine consecutive years attest, was eminently democratic—eminently characterized for the non-exercise of power which had not been clearly expressed; and he freely gave the benefit of all doubts to those whose best interest was concerned in solving them. All sound and well considered popular opinions in matters of public duty, which were fairly expressed, came to him invested with authority. He improved the judiciary; he fostered the militia system against all injudicious and ridiculous attempts to depress it, as one of the safe-guards of the constitution. He encouraged the system of primary school education to the fullest extent that the means of the people would bear—a system in which the State has taken high grounds, and is behind none of the States in its excellent organization. Tolerant and high-minded in his views of religious and moral instruction, he is known from the first to last to have given his official sanction and influence to all, without any sectarian discrimination. In his views of the criminal code, he leaned to the side of mercy, and a just discrimination between crimes committed under shades of doubt or palliation, as to the degree of malice prepense governing the act, and deeming the feature of solitary confinement capable of practical extension, in some cases not provided for under the imperfections of the code. "In fact," he observed in his last message to the legislature, "the opinion gains ground through the civilized world, that human life has been too often sacrificed to unjust laws, which seek the death of the offender rather than his reformation."

Such were the leading features of his administration, and the era is referred to by the people as their patriarchal days. His personal habits were equally mild. He mingled freely with the people. He did not withhold himself from their popular sports and festivities. Unostentatious, and free of access, he was the friend and counsellor of all—poor as well as rich. His house was open to all. He was a friend and patron of worthy young men of character, to whom he was counsellor and guide. The distressed and perplexed citizens never came to his plain dwelling in vain. An evidence of his innate kindness and ease of access to all, may be given in the case of a butcher of the town, a plain and honest man, who, holding a subordinate *commission* in the militia, borrowed his sword and belt for a parade, which he did not return for many years. Yet the borrower was never reminded of his remissness, nor a petulant remark ever made on the subject. He mingled so blandly in the social circle, and dressed so entirely like others, that a stranger would scarcely suspect his rank, were he not led to it from the exalted tone and scope of his conversation. On one occasion, being on an interior journey, a person to whom he was a stranger, complained to him of some flagrant infraction of the laws, and being struck with the justness of his replies, inquired his name. But as the General still kept himself *incog.*, the dealer in the wilderness requested that he would represent the matter to Gov. Cass, at Detroit, whose just and manly character in administering the laws, was a sure guarantee, he said, that he would redress the grievance at once. In truth, the traveling Rufus was in a remote part of Illinois, and far out of the civil boundaries of his civil jurisdiction.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

According to the latest accounts from the Buffalo convention it is highly probable that the son of the *deceased John Quincy Adams, has been nominated* for the Vice President. Whether the convention has or has not confirmed the report of its committee, the simple fact of having been named as a candidate for the Vice Presidency demands some notice of the person thus presented to the people.

Charles Francis Adams has been educated in the school of Massachusetts whigery, which has always been of so peculiar a character, that democracy has been able to make no impression upon it. This kind of whigery has been called federalism, and in Massachusetts the federal party originated. Against the war of 1812, the federal party of Massachusetts arrayed. While the American armies were contending against the Mexican, the Massachusetts legislature was engaged in passing a resolution, declaring that the Mexican war was a crime, and that all engaged in it were participators in the crime. Residing in a state thus peculiarly distinguished for devotion to whigery, *and characteristic federal opposition* to the course of the country in the time of war, Mr. Adams, by his support of the prevailing party, has won the character of a firm, consistent whig, or federalist, of the Massachusetts stamp.—The people of that State, confiding in his attachment to the whig principles, sent him to the Assembly and the Senate. For *some years past*, Mr. Adams had been the editor of the Boston Whig, a journal of influence and standing in that city.

In these different positions he has exhibited his devotion to whigery, and his hostility to the democratic party. As a candidate for the vice presidency in connexion with Martin Van Buren, he gives one additional proof that the animosity against the democracy of the Union, cherished during his whole life, remains in its original purity and strength, undiminished by time, and unchanged by his new association.

Such is the candidate for whom democrats are called upon to vote. Such is the political partner with whom Mr. Van Buren has joined in the attempt to crush the national democracy, to create geographical discriminations, and to produce strife, confusion, and hostility in every section of the Union.—*Utica Observer.*

GENERAL TAYLOR'S INCOME.—General Taylor, on the score of economy, refuses all letters but those which are post paid. A Washington correspondent of a New York paper, gives the following as the amount of pay he receives from the Government.

I find the following items among his monthly revenues, payable from Uncle Sam's strong boxes, to wit: cash, 19 rations per day for his own subsistence at twenty cents each, equal to $117 50 per month; eight rations per day for length of service, equal to $39 80 more; forage for seven horses, computed at $56 per month, and pay for four servants, $36 per month—total items a little over $15 per day, or $170 60 per month, or $5,647 per year.

About these times, it is altogether probable the General has various small additions by way of official gratifications and perquisities, working up his annual receipts to 7,000 dollars, to say nothing of his income from a fine plantation and three hundred negroes:

☞ At Churubusco, a young man of the Emerald Isle was shot in the head; on the arrival of the surgeon of the army, he was asked by a friend if the wound was dangerous, and answered that it was, as he could see the brains. "Ah! by my soul," replied the son of the Emerald Isle, "please send a little to my father, for he often told me I never had any."

HEAR COLONEL WYNKOOP!

The *decent* Federal papers have taken to abusing the patriotic WYNKOOP, in the most villainous manner, simply because he could no longer act with a party, the leaders of which have openly taken sides with the public enemy upon every occasion when our beloved country has been involved in difficulties with foreign powers. But when such creatures abuse the brave soldiers, who have perilled their lives in defence of their country, it will have the undoubted effect of driving hosts of honest men from the whig party into the Democratic ranks.

There was an immense meeting of the Democracy of Bucks county, on the fifth ult., at which 5000 of the real bone and sinew were in attendance.—Among the distinguished speakers present was Fns. M. WYNKOOP, the brave Colonel of the First Pennsylvania Regiment. We copy his remarks below, and invite for them attentive persual. The way he makes the fur fly from that same old Tory Coon is a caution to all aiders and comforters of the enemy in time of War. Let all honest whigs take counsel from this brave soldier. Col. Wynkoop said:

Old friends and playmates of Bucks! for I was born among you, I have wandered long from you, but have not forgotten you, and my heart has yearned towards you as I have sojourned in distant lands. *The same impulse which influenced you to send* your soldiers to fight your battles, for your country's honor and glory, influenced me. (Cheers.) I went out from among you a whig, and I can count hundreds of my Whig kindred among you; but I come back to you a full blooded Democrat; as the Whigs say, a red-mouthed, venomous Democrat! And I thank the Mexican war for my conversation. (Loud and prolonged cheers.) From the moment of my entry into Mexico until this time, the conviction has been pressing upon me, of the falsity, of the rottenness of that party. I clung to that party with all the ardor of an educated Whig. But I saw when there, a party opposing a just and necessary war, because blood, good, red, American blood, had been shed upon American soil. When I saw their disgraceful opposition, I became disgusted; and I now trace back to them the great burden of the war.—They caused its prolongation, and I charge upon them the authorship of the whole guerilla system; that vile system which has laid so many of my brave men in foreign graves. Salas pointed to the great Mexican party in the United States, led by Mr. Clay, and urged his follow-citizens to adopt the guerilla system, and to hold out against the United States forces until this Mexican party obtained the ascendancy, and then they should have an honorable peace, without loss of territory. Let the bodies of the brave officers and men who fell along the National Road sustain me in what I say of the terrible destruction which this horrible system caused. Our brave men looked to their friends at home for approval and encouragement for the sacrifice they made. What did they find? Instead of approval, bitter hostility and fierce denunciations—almost preparing the gun-powder which was to destroy us. But the crowning act of all which drove the last drop of Whig blood from me was Henry Clay's Lexington speech. (Loud cheers.) And where did I read it? In good Spanish, in a Spanish newspaper at Puebla. And from the moment I read, my Whig principles were trampled in the dust, so help me God, forever.—(Great cheering.) A few days after, I saw in a Mexican paper the proceedings of the Philanthropic Society of Mexico, constituting Clay, Giddings, and other *Whigs, honorary members* of that society, for their exertions in behalf of Mexico, and may they remain, fellow-citizens, honorary members of that society until the end of time. (Loud and prolonged cheering) I know both your candidates. I know them both to be gallant soldiers and honest men. I know General Taylor well, and feel with you all, that he is entitled to the gratitude of the American people for his conduct as a soldier. The very men who, six months ago, talked of bloody hands and hospitable graves, have thrown away Mr. Clay, the representative of their feelings, for expediency, and have taken up General Taylor, the head and front of this unrighteous war. Gen. Taylor has received, and is now receiving his reward, and you might as well expect a blacksmith to make a good watch as Gen. Taylor to make a good President. I give way to my friends, Gen. Patterson and Col. Black, who are better able than I am to address you.

FRED EMMONS AND THE MICHIGAN DELEGATION.

Every body knows FRED EMMONS, the steamboat runner and wag of Buffalo—but every body does not know how he "took in" the Michigan delegation at the late "free soil," Convention.

On the morning of the "great day" a gaunt long-heeled procession was seen coming up from the river and traveling through the city, making a wonderful display of badges and free soil ribbons. Emmons, on the look-out for game, assuming to be a committee of *several*, walked up to the head of the delegation, and asked if they were provided with *quarters*—not *two shillin* pieces—but a place to "put up." The chief of the Wolverines answered they had no place to eat, drink nor sleep, and expected to have to camp out. FRED told them it was just as he expected, that having great respect for the Michigan delegation, coming as they did from Cass' own State, he had reserved accommodations for them at the *St. Charles Exchange*, where they would find victuals, drink and *lodging*. The ivory of the Michiganders showed itself all-a-round at this announcement, and FRED discharged them with the promise that he would be on the ground to escort them to their dinner. In the meantime FRED slips down to old Mother Tanner's, who lives, it is said across the canal, in the "district," and told the hostess of the "St. Charles" that her house would be honored at dinner with the Michigan delegation. A squint from FRED was all the explanation the old bell-dame needed.

Dinner hour came and so did FRED and his delegation. "Rather a queer place for a *tavern*," some of them remarked. "Guess they aint used to so many all at once," said another. But they all agreed there was enough to EAT, which was the point; besides they had some *all-fired* pretty SERVANT GIRLS waiting on the table. "Although I go against slavery, and slavery extension," says one, "I can't bear NIGGER waiters." "There is a *touch* in that argument, says another." "There is a FITNESS in things. I can relish my victuals better coming from the hands of pretty waiting maids than from any of your Ethiopean *quintessences*." The dinner progressed, no politics were discussed,

"For when there's ladies in the case,
All other things must need give place."

But such "queer looking ladies," says one, "dressed so oddly, and how very sociable they are for servant girls." "They must belong to the "free speech" party, the same as we do," says another.—The "waiting maids" did get rather rude, and at last made very free with their "free soil" acquaintances, chucking them under the chin and slapping them on the shoulder with the familiar salutation, "Come, ain't you going to treat, old hoss?"

It is needless to say the dinner wound up without dessert. A few bottles of bad smelling gin and a plate or two of *collapsed* dough-nuts were passed round, but of this none seemed to take. Of the joke, however, they did begin to TAKE, and as fast as it got through their wool they TOOK to the street. FRED, the villian, was to be found no *whar*. He had adjourned to "CHAUNCEY'S," to tell the B'hoys how he had "sold" the Michigan delegation, and to drink to the free soil movement. Several badges were picked up in the streets that day labelled "MICHIGAN," and not a few were seen in the Theatre that night, high above the "dress circle," and worn by LADIES.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

LATEST FROM MEXICO.—The New Orleans *Picayune* has received dates from Mexico city to the 29th ult., two days later than former accounts. The news is uninteresting:

Paredes has not yet been taken, and the Government is urged to recall Bustamente, that an inquiry may be instituted as to why Parades was suffered to escape—whether it was the fault of the commander-in-chief or his subordinates.

The press is demanding the attention of Congress to the absolute necessity of inviting the most extensive colonization into the country, with the view of protecting it from further encroachments from the North. To promote immigration it is insisted that religious toleration must be at once conceded in full. Mexican journalists appear to be thoroughly awake to the danger to which their nationality is exposed by their juxtaposition with our more intelligent, industrious and enterprizing people. The very name of Mexico will be obliterated, they urge, by the tide of civilization, unless their Government arouses and enacts such reforms as are called for by the spirit of the age.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 26, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS.

OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

Israel Painter, of Westmoreland

FOR CONGRESS,

James Thompson, of Erie.

Democrtic County Nominations.

ASSEMBLY,
JOHN S. BARNES, of Girard.
SMITH JACKSON, of Erie.

PROTHONOTOEY,
BENJAMIN GRANT, of Erie.

COMMISSIONER,
JAMES WILSON, of Greenfield.

AUDITOR,
D. W. HOWARD, of Wayne.

DIRECTOR OF THE POOR,
HENRY COLT, of Waterford.

"WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?"

The August elections have been looked for by the Democracy everywhere with much anxiety; inasmuch as they have heretofore, in a Presidential canvass, indicated pretty clearly the ultimate result of the contest.—They are passed—the result is a matter of history, and a voice comes up from the heart of every true Democrat, *"Watchman, what of the night."* We answer—brethren, *all is well!* The night is past—day is breaking, and the effulgent rays of the sun of democratic success is illuminating the horizon from North Carolina to Iowa.—The Washington *Union* says the only two doubtful States in the Northwest, since Ohio repudiated Taylor so plainly, have been Indiana and Iowa. Both of these have now been carried by the democrats so strongly as to make them sure, beyond all question, for Cass and Butler in November. The only southern seaboard State which the whigs a month ago regarded as sure for them, was North Carolina. This State, since Taylor was nominated, *has been claimed more confidentially* by the whigs than any other State in the Union, save only Kentucky. In North Carolina we have *so utterly annihilated* the whig Majority of six or seven thousand, that the official returns must be waited for to decide whether Manley or Reid be the Governor, and whether there be a tie on joint ballot in the legislature—which, if not so tied, will be democratic! This result doubtless *secures to us Georgia, Florida, and Louisiana; and even* without one of these, Cass and Butler will surely be elected. In Illinois, where the whigs hoped as much from the Van Buren movement, as anywhere out of New York, the Democratic triumph is overwhelming. So it is in Missouri, and doubtless in Arkansas, where, as we learn, *by a recent* change in the law, an election took place *on the 7th inst.*, instead of in October, as heretofore, and as the newspapers have announced. Thus have the elections of this month, in all sections of the country, settled the result of those which are to come on the 7th of November.—Even Greeley, of the Tribune, has some such inkling, for he says, in speaking of the August elections: *"We submit that the Taylorising of the Whig party has not, so far, paid expenses. Of the future, we are not inclined to prophesy. Sufficient unto the day, &c."*

Poor Greeley—poor WHIGERY! The "spontaneous combustion" with which you expected to overwhelm the Democracy of the nation by the nomination of General Taylor, has, so far, consumed naught but your own stubble, and the signs plainly indicate that ere the 7th of November it will expire for the want of fuel.

Another event, to which many democrats looked with apprehension, was the Buffalo Convention! We, for one, however, never had any fear of its effect—never doubted for a moment that it would result as it has, in a stupendous humbug. It, too, is a part of history, and its sayings and doings are before the world. Of it we can truly say the mountain went into labor and brought forth a mouse! So far as New York is concerned we have no doubt—indeed our information is to the effect—that the mongrel ticket hashed up by Butler and Giddings, will not begin to poll the vote Mr. Van Buren would have received had he remained unyoked with the name of Adams. The trick is too plain—the object too apparent—to deceive the people. In confirmation of this view, we see the Detroit *Free Press* says it has a letter from Western New York, written after the nomination of Van Buren and Adams, which states that hundreds of honest Democrats, who supported Mr. Van Buren as the Utica nominee, now refuse, and are exerting themselves for Cass and Butler. They have been brought up Democrats and cannot join the "Crusaders" in voting for a man who will run on the same ticket with a whig, as is C. F. Adams. We had anticipated this. The association of these names has satisfied all good Democrats that a desire for *revenge* actuates Mr. Van Buren. If anything were wanting to prove him a bolter from his party, this is enough. Again, we say to the enquiry, "Watchman, what of the night," that *all is well!* The sun of Democratic success never shone brighter!

WHIG CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS.—Contrary to the expectation of both whigs and Democrats, the Whig Congressional Convention, which assembled at Warren on Wednesday last, *did not* nominate JOHN H. WALKER, Esq., of this city, but *did* nominate JAMES CAMPBELL, Esq., of Clarion, as their candidate for Congress. This Mr. Campbell is the same gentleman who *is said to have been* a candidate two years since, and a more gloomy and lengthy set of countenances than were exhibited hereabouts on the return of the delegates, we have not seen this many a day. The news of the nomination of Gen. Taylor was n't a priming to it. The delegates, five of them, we believe, went down *sure* of bringing out, what they called their fast nag, Mr. Walker, but when they got there, the Convention cut down their votes *to three*, and forced them to mount upon the back of the gentleman from Clarion. Poor whigs!—but *poorer* Walker! After promising him the nomination if he would not *bolt* Taylor's nomination, to be unable to fulfill that promise! It is certainly too bad? Bad, because had not such a promise been made, Walker would never have nearly choked himself in endeavoring *to make* Taylor speeches to "bare walls," as he repeatedly termed the meetings of the "Rough and Ready Club." Bad, because it has destroyed all hope of success! We certainly cannot refrain from pitying the ludicrous plight in which this nomination has placed poor, disconsolate whigery!

AN IMPORTANT SECESSION.—Col. William H. Russell, says the St Louis *Union*, a whig Delegate from Missouri to the Philadelphia Convention, and hitherto a favorite stump-orator of the whig party in this State, made a speech at Fulton last Saturday, in which he declared that the Whig party was dissolved by the nomination of Taylor, and announced that he should go for Cass and Butler. He was a fast friend of Mr. Clay, and is an intimate associate of that Statesman. It is admitted that he will bring with him many votes to the Democratic party

☞ A great many whigs, both Taylor men and sizzlers, pretend that Michigan will go against Cass and Butler. We have always looked upon such an assertion as evidence of an unsound state of mind, but we do not know but we shall have to give in now. We see that one of the *colored* speakers at Buffalo, pledged the State for Martin Van Buren! After *such* an assurance, has any body a *shade* or *color to* doubt the defeat of Cass in his own State? No sir-ee!

☞ The first man to commence building on the burnt district, in Albany, was CHARLES VAN BENTHUYSEN, a printer. It takes the typo's to "set 'em up."

GOOD NEWS FOR THE TAYLOR PARTY!

Whigs! we congratulate you! You are in luck every time! No sooner is one of your "Roorbacks" annihilated, than the inventive genius of some of the faithful produces another. Thus you are never out of capital—never without a falsehood to urge against Gen. Cass.—The very last, warranted original in language and facts, has just come to hand. We fear it has not yet met the eyes of our neighbors, the "Esq." of the *Commercial*, or the *amiable* and *soft tongued* young man who presides over the columns of the Gazette, who in the discovery of "*Frauds*" "*Inconsistencies*," "*Shameless Duplicities*," "*Defalcation*," *and* "*Extra Allowances*," ranks, we believe, next to the editor of the Louisville Journal. The Roorbacks are gradually diminishing in *respectability*, and are becoming so insignificant, that the more respectable Whig Journals will not touch them. Whether the one below is of the latter kind, we leave to the sagacity of our neighbors of the Whig press in this city, who, from long experience in *"the article,"* can best judge of its quality. If this does not suit, we hope soon to furnish the details of many cases of *horrible murders, kidnapping, highway robbery, piracy on the high seas* and *assassinations*, in which Gens. Cass and Butler have been engaged. We look anxiously for *"new developments,"* from some of the Taylor organs of the West.—But to the *animal* itself—it is as "fat and sleek" as one of Gen Taylor's "niggars" and is warranted "genuine." "It appears," so says the "Roorback," that Gen. Cass, during the excitement against the Masons, *united with them in procession, marched to the hotel in company, and until after dinner did not think of the impropriety of his course*, and stood still, propped up by a lamp post, horrified at his indiscretion. As Dominie Sampson would say, with *double emphasis*, "PRO-DI-GOUS!!! When our readers have perused the annexed Roorback, will they not exclaim—"*What will the friends of Taylor do next?*" Does a great party resort to such low expedients to elect an *honest man, who is already the "unanimous choice of* the people?" But here is the article, itself. It was furnished to the St. Louis Republican by a correspondent whose *respectability* (?) is vouched for by the editor of that paper:

"It appears shortly after the General returned from France, and when the premonitory symptoms of the President fever first began to exhibit themselves, that the courtier of Louis Philippe passed through Cincinnati, Ohio. It so happened, that on the day after his arrival, the Free Masons had a grand procession, which was to conclude with a grand dinner. The General, among other distinguished strangers, was invited. The invitation extended to Gen. Cass was promptly and politely accepted. When the dinner hour drew nigh, several of the leading masons called to accompany the General to the hotel, where the good cheer awaited them. They walked on, arm in arm, in the finest glee imaginable, until they arrived within about fifty yards of the hotel. At this point, the General was brought up all standing by a thought that flashed across his mind like an electric shock. He stood as still as a lamp post, and rolled his eyes around on his wondering companions without speaking a word. "My dear General," exclaimed one of the party, "what in the world is the matter?" "'Tis an apoplectic fit," whispered another, "run for the doctor.

By this time, however, the General recovered the use of his tongue, and he stammered out: *My friends!* I think it would be bad policy in me to participate with you on this occasion. You are aware that there are a strong Anti-Masonic party, particularly in Pennsylvania and parts of New York. Should it become known that I had partaken of a public dinner given by the Masons, it might lose me many votes! I would therefore suggest the propriety of furnishing me with a plate of soup and, a bottle of wine, in some adjoining room. When the dinner is over I shall be very happy to take my friends by the hand and exchange salutations."

His Masonic friends made many wry faces and shrugged their shoulders in a very dissatisfied manner; but finally promised that the thing should be arranged in a manner to suit *his notion of policy*. When the dinner was over and the company about to separate, the chairman, in a formal, though somewhat embarrassed manner, announced that "Gen. Lewis Cass, was in the adjoining room, where he would be happy to receive his friends." The Speaker (unfortunately for Gen. Cass,) went on to explain the cause why the Gen. did not join them at their festive board.

Low grumblings, intermixed with hisses, were heard, which grew louder as the wine circulated. At length some degree of order was restored, when a grey headed old mason arose, and offered the following sentiment:—

"A man who has not the moral courage or is ashamed to associate with Masons, may every Mason be forever *ashamed of him.*"

This sentiment was received with thunders of *applause*, and the company separated without deigning to take the invited guest by the hand."

Such, Democrats, is *one* of the miserable falsehoods resorted to by the friends of Gen. Taylor to defeat Cass and Butler. We know they are useless and of no effect, yet as a "part of the history of the times," and of the party now rallying under the standard of this "no party" candidate, we are constrained to notice them. As we before remarked, can it be possible that the friends of a candidate who they would fain make us believe is about to be elected by the spontaneous voice of the people, irrespective of party, think so lightly of the intelligence and good sense of the masses as to resort to such miserable humbugs as this—such palpable falsehoods! No indeed! they see the hand writing on the wall, and like desperate men, as they are, are compelled to resort to falsehood like the above, to sustain themselves. It will not avail however—Gen. Cass is as sure to be President as the Sun of the 4th or March rises!

HOW WILL THE VOLUNTEERS VOTE!—We heard a red-mouthed Taylor man offering yesterday, *to stake his life*, (a worthless wager, we know,) that the volunteers were for Taylor. Possibly the following may give him a little "aid and comfort," "over the left." A statement of a vote by companies, of the New York Regiment of Volunteers discharged at Fort Hamilton, shows that for Cass, Privates 405; for Taylor 89; Officers for Cass 22; for Taylor 18. Again, at a meeting in Nashville, Tenn. on the 2d inst., Capt. Wilcox, of the North Carolina Regiment was called upon, to detail what he knew of the feelings of the volunteers toward Gen. Taylor. He said that in his own regiments, consisting of 640 men, over 600 were for Cass and Butler. This was so in the N. Carolina regiment, and the sentiments of the Virginia regiment were the same.

Here is another. A gentleman writing to the Nashville Union, from Columbia, on the 15th, says:—"A stage load of volunteers passed through here, yesterday, with a banner flying, with '*Just in time to vote for Cass and Butler*,' on it. It was sickening to the Taylorites." Doubtless it was sickening. And if such cases as that can kill Federalism, it will soon die; for the volunteers seem to rejoice more in being home just in time to vote for the "old volunteer," who defended the country's cause in the United States' Senate, against the assaults of Tom. Corwin and the federal-whigs generally, than in anything else. Cass and Butler have both been volunteers themselves. This can't be said of either of the whig candidates.

TAYLOR ENTHUSIASM.—Lewis D. Campbell is nominated as the whig candidate for Congress in the 2nd district of Ohio. He is unqualifiedly opposed to the election of Gen. Taylor, as the following closing paragraph of an address to his constituents, after his return from the National Convention at Philadelphia, will show:

"Now, I have finished my duties as your delegate.—Here I am; and you may ask the question, 'how will you go?'—'where will you go?' *I will go for my principles—for Whig principles—for men who will act upon them, and carry them out!* Therefore I will not vote for *Zachary Taylor* in his present position! I cannot do it without a violation of my conscience, and I will not!—That you can understand! I know I have some friends who may be disappointed, but I can't help it. No true friend would ever ask me to violate my conscience, or break a solemn pledge. ('No, no.') I attached myself to certain principles when a youth. They were the great conservative principles which the whig party has advocated. I shall follow them, and support the men who advocate them, regardless of the party names or designations they may adopt."

WAKING UP THE WRONG PASSENGER.—Judge James Webb, of Galveston, who was nominated as a Whig elector by the Texas (so called) Whig State Convention, has published a card stating that being a Democrat, he cannot support any others than the nominees of the Baltimore Convention.

General James Yell, a brother of the lamented Colonel Yell, who fell at Buena Vista, is a democratic elector for Arkansas.

☞ The Somerville Tennessee, Reporter a whig paper of long standing, will no longer support General Taylor.

THE VETO POWER.—No. 4.

Among the many wonders that mark the present age with characteristics peculiarly its *own*, not the least in importance is the astounding fact that *the editor of the Commercial* has turned *critic*. The sudden transition from a *ha'penny pettifogger* to a partizan penny-a-liner, and from that to a miserable apology for a critic, has been so sudden, and, at the same time, so unattended by any of those *mighty convulsions* that are usually incident to great *freaks of nature*, that we can still recognize *"the marks of the beast,"* and are still able to tell whether the *animal* is a *chameleon* or *something else*. The transformation was so out of character and so inconsistent with the *abilities* of the *man*, that it is impossible to reconcile it with any idea of the discretion which ought to govern an individual who possesses the *ordinary requisites* of *sanity*. The attempts of this *man* to correct the style and phraseology of the intellectual performances of others, exhibits a *farce* as extremely ridiculous as the idea of the "Devil's reproving sin." The editor, in a fit of *splenetic* criticism, came out in what *he*, a *miserable dupe*, vainly considers a severe stricture upon our article, number 2, on the veto power.

It is impossible for us, by any exercise of a power short of supernatural, to fashion our language, or mould our phraseology in such a manner as to suit the *fastidious* taste of the *gentleman*, or adapt it to his *feeble* comprehension. We must, therefore, continue our article without the peculiar and *transcendant satisfaction* of being assured that it is perfectly *intelligible* to him.

The position we assumed in our last, that the veto was a necessary conservative and preventative power, and was very properly vested in the hands of the Executive to the exclusion of the supreme court, is unassailable. This tribunal is empowered to decide upon the constitutionality of measures passed by congress, but farther than this it is an usurpation of authority to go. For by what revolution in the fundamental principles of government can the judiciary pass judgment upon the acts of the legislative. The genius of no republican Government or even a limited monarchy, invests the presume judicial tribunal of the land with power to decide upon the expediency of legislative enactments. This would make *it* a constituent part of the legislative, than which nothing would be more foreign to its legitimate sphere. It would be investing the *creature* with the attributes of the *creator*, and would envelope the pure ermine of justice with the robe of sovereignty and incongruity, which it is impossible to reconcile with the true principles of governmental science. It would make the expositors of the law the legislators, which is totally incompatible with the liabilities of the governed. It would make those who are the farthest removed from the people, the legitimate source of power, guardians of their rights and interests. What security would the people have under such circumstances, against the unjust control and continual encroachments of those whom they cannot get at lawfully unless by the forcible means of a political revolution. True policy, then, and the rights of the people, dictate that the judges should never carry into the exposition of the laws any prepossessions in regard to them, which would inevitably be the result were they allowed any participation in making the laws. For certainly nothing can be clearer than that the judges in exercising the functions of expositors, would be influenced by the part they had taken *in passing* the laws. *Besides, having such a revisionary* power over the acts of the legislature, the judges would be strongly tempted to form an undue coalition with the former, and the result would be that the executive, instead of being enabled to defend himself against the encroachments of the other branches, would be entirely at their mercy, and they would be enabled to sacrifice him to their own interest.

Another great source of evil to be apprehended from the *judicial negative*, which is perceptible even now in the authority which the judiciary have to decide upon the constitutionality of laws passed by Congress, is the difficulty derived from the circuitous method of bringing *all questions within the jurisdiction of this tribunal.*

An action must be brought in the name of some party, and *all the prolonged*, intricate and complicated *formalities of a suit at law*, with all its customary delay, *must be gone through with before the Supreme* Court is competent to make a final decision; the *ultimatum* of the whole matter is that a great many of the evils which are consequent upon the passage of impolitic and inexpedient measures, are actually realized before they are brought before the competent tribunals for decision. But *it is* altogether out of the province of a Court established, "*for* the judicial administration of justice," to pass upon the public policy of legislative measures and the effect their execution would have upon the rights, privileges and interests of the people.

The legislative being the sovereign power in any State, creates the judiciary, and prescribes the appropriate bounds of the sphere in which it should act, and if it should by any means become co-extensive and co-powerful with the legislature, the strange spectacle would be exhibited of a perfect equality between the *creature* and *creator*.

RATIO.

THE PENNSYLVANIA CULTIVATOR.—We have received the first number of the Pennsylvania Cultivator, a beautifully executed periodical, to be published monthly at Harrisburg, in numbers of 32 pages each, at $1 per year in advance. Dr. Thomas Foster, editor. An agricultural paper has been much needed in our State, and we are gratified to find one established which is so deserving of the patronage of our farmers. If we may venture a prediction founded on the ability displayed in the number before us, the Cultivator will become a great favorite among the intelligent agriculturists of Pennsylvania, and supercede all exotic journals of the kind.—The information conveyed in the single article respecting the destruction and prevention of the Hessian Fly, would be cheaply purchased by a ten years' subscription.

OUT FROM THE FOUL PARTY.—A. R. Robinson, of Illinois, President of the Whig State Convention, has left the whig party. He publishes his reasons at length and they are such as will induce thousands to leave the sinking ship. Among other things Mr. Robinson says:

I admire Lewis Cass, as a great statesman and pure patriot. In war, he was a brave and accomplished soldier, and distinguished for his courage and patriotism. He stands among the most eminent of American statesmen, having spent the best portion of a long life in the service of his country. His prompt and effectual interference to prevent the consummation of the Quintuple treaty, got up by England to enable her to seize and search American ships and annoy American commerce, evinced the power of his intellect, the fervency of his patriotism, and the watchfulness in which he guarded the interests of his country. No man who assails Gen. Cass, for this, and thus, virtually, condemns the principle, for the maintenance of which we fought England, ought to receive the confidence of an American constituency.—No such can receive *my* vote.

AIDS TO THE GOVERNOR.—Gov. Johnson has appointed Capt. *E. C. Williams* and Lieut. *D. J. Unger*, both of the Cameron Guards, and Mr. *Wells Coverly*, hotel keeper of Harrisburg, as his Aids, with the rank of Lieut. Colonel. Very prudent in the new Governor. In case he should get the Whig nomination, he will want all the *aids* he can muster, next fall.

CORE AT LAST.—The Boston Post tells of a chap, who four years ago, collected quite a sum of money of the whigs, for the purpose of buying tar barrels, &c., and then mizzled. We are happy to have it in our power to state, that the chap went immediately to *North Carolina* where *tar* is cheap, to fulfil the contract. If the Boston whigs should see a great light, in that direction, within a few days, they may depend upon it, "*that's him*," with *their tar!*

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The Washington correspondent of the Charleston Mecury states that every representative in Congress from South Carlina, with the exception of Mr. Holmes, prefers Gen. Cass to Gen. Taylor. This, says the writer, you may rely on.

ANOTHER WHIG BOLTER.—The following is an extract of a letter in the Buffalo *Republic*, dated at Cincinnati:

"I have always been a whig. The first vote I ever gave, was for John Quincy Adams for President. Twice have I voted for Henry Clay, and once for Gen. Harrison: but I will never act again with a party that thus gets down on its knees to slavery. This is the determination of, at least, two thirds of the people here, as near as I can ascertain."

THE HARBORCREEK FREE SOIL CONVENTION.

Understanding that the "Rough and Ready" Club of this city, at their regular meeting on Monday evening, had appointed Messrs. Walker and Babbitt to attend the Free Soil Convention at Harborcreek yesterday, (Tuesday) we thought we would go down and witness the manner said committee performed the part of whippers-in.—This movement on the part of that *great* and *comprehensive body*, the Club, showed evidently, that fear of the *result* of this movement had seized fast hold upon them. And well it might. They have fanned the flame of barn-burnerism, and, in the language of one of their organs, patted them on the back, called them good boys, admired their pluck, and attended their meetings, in the hopes that ultimately they would divide the Democracy, and thus indirectly help them. Now, however, when the knife they have helped to grind, begins to cut both ways, they become alarmed, and we find our "Rough and Ready" gentlemen voting to send their missionaries down among the faithful of Harborcreek, to prevent them from becoming unfaithful. Presuming, under such circumstances, that there would be a chance for fun, we attended.

We found on the ground about 150 persons, one third at least of whom were females, another third "lookers on in Venice" drawn there from curiosity, and the other third made up of sore-headed democrats, Abolitionists, and "conscience whigs," the two last of which were by far the most numerous. The officers of the Convention had been appointed when we arrived—the chairman being a Democrat, and the Secretaries and Vice Presidents, Abolitionists and whigs. The first business was the appointment of a committee to draft resolutions, at the, *tail* of which, to the no little amusement of the crowd, they honored Mr. Walker, of this city, by placing his name; but which *honor* he very promptly and politely declined. The committee having been filled up by substituting an Abolitionist and adding a whig, and then having retired, the chairman was called upon to define his position. He commenced by saying that he was no speaker, a rather superfluous piece of information, as that fact was very soon ascertained. He might also have added that he was not very well "posted up" in political matters, as the assertions he made in regard to the Baltimore resolutions were neither *true* by inference or fact. We rather imagine he began to suspect something of this kind himself, for after floundering awhile, he sunk back into the chair overcome with the magnitude of the effort.

The knowing ones then began to call for *somebody*, we did'nt exactly understand who. The person desired, however, soon made his appearance, and turned out to be a long-heeled, flat-nosed *darkee!* Shades of Ashland and Kinderhook, thought we, is this the "distinguished speaker" we were invited to hear—is this *the* advocate of Martin Van Buren and Charles F. Adams, of Free Soil and Free Territory—is this the instrument under whose "stated preaching" the democracy of Erie county are to be converted from their long cherished principles, to the new and crack-brained doctrine of Van Buren, Hale & Co. But so it appeared, for our "colored brother" soon launched out into a strain of eloquence and invective that was truly astonishing to the *natives*. After having told enough *falsehood* to disgust any body but a Buffalo fanatic, our *darkee* gave way to the committee on resolutions. The report of the committee endorsed the Buffalo platform, resolved to hold a county convention, to nominate a county ticket, on the 9th of September, and a Congressional Convention at Columbus, Warren county, at some subsequent day. Pending these resolutions, a Mr. *Preston*, of Ohio, a young man of fair talents, took the stand, and proceeded to address the Convention for about an hour. He was rather severe upon Gen. Cass, but for this we forgave him, for he came down upon Gen. Taylor, the whig party, and the Philadelphia Convention, with a well-merited and scathing review. He held up the dough-facedness of whigery with peculiar truthfulness—exhibited its utter abandonment of principle in the nomination of Gen Taylor, and the palpable hypocrisy of the attempt to make him out a *Wilmot Proviso man* on the strength of the Signal letter. On the whole, we rather thought our whig friends got the worst of the bargain, and as everybody appeared to be making preparations to go home, and the *darkee* had again got possession of the stand, we left

A WORD TO FREE SOIL DEMOCRATS.

...sionally here and there among the democracy ...be found a voter disposed to favor the "Bolting" ...nistration of Van Buren & Co., at Buffalo. Honest, ...majority of cases themselves, they take it for granted that the *delusive* cry of Free Territory, which this ...on has taken for its watch-word, is *honestly* the motive of their action. They do not know that the spirit of ...ize, which Mr Van Buren has nursed ever since the ...overboard in '44 to save the ship, is ...ame and only motive which has and *is now* actuating ...Van and his son John in this crusade. They do ...know that he and his wire-pullers care as little about ...n the territories" as they do about the "nudity ...Fee-jee Islanders." But such is the fact—the ...life of Martin Van Buren proclaims it in letters of ...light. His official acts, from the day he entered ...life to the meeting of the Buffalo Convention, be...all *sympathy with Abolitionism*. But it is said he ...changed—repented—become a proper nice Northern ...and east from him his Southern principles! We ...that *the rebellious spirit of* man toward his Maker ...changed in the twinkling of an eye, and the sin...become a devout and exemplary christian. But that ...who has occupied the high station that Martin ...Buren has, with ample and superior opportunities ...and examine this question in all its bearings, with ...olonical principles fixed—should thus quickly be ...ed from a political sinner to a political saint, in the ...ation of Abolitionists, we do not believe. It is an ...ity, and the man that puts his trust in him on ac...of such change, puts his trust in a broken reed!

...what do free territory democrats expect to gain by ...r their votes for Martin Van Buren? And when ...this question, we ask it of those who *honestly* are ...ed to the extension of slavery over our territories, ...of those who have mounted this hobby for the ...bject of Mr. Van Buren, to work out their *revenge*! ...expect to elect Mr. Van Buren? The idea is ...sterous! It is said that they will carry New York, ...we do not believe, but what if they do? It will be ...e State, and instead of accomplishing anything, ...eneral vote will be thrown away. They *cannot* ...carry Pennsylvania, and by casting their votes ...Van Buren, instead of accomplishing anything, ...directly help to carry the State for Gen. Taylor.—...uestion, therefore, is between Cass and Taylor?—...Democrats, especially *free territory* democrats, wish ...the electoral vote of Pennsylvania to Gen. Tay...

Will they accomplish anything for "Free Soil and ...Territory" by it? Had they rather trust this ques...to the hands of a Louisiana sugar planter, a Missis...cotton planter, the owner of *three hundred slaves*, ...the hands of Gen. Cass? Democrats, *honest* ...ritory Democrats, think of this seriously! Al... has Congress extended the ordinance of '87 over Oregon territory. New Mexico and California are ...ady free. Can you put your finger on a line or word ...en or uttered by Gen. Cass, in favor of *extending* ...*ry into territories* now free. No man can produce ...e *pronouncement* or thought from him. He is for giv...the South all the rights in the new territories which ...constitution and the compact gives them, and no ...e. Where is the Northern man who does avow ...will deny them that right? Not one, who is not ...e bosom at heart. If any portion of the South de...ower than that right, Gen. Cass is opposed to it. ...ny Southern man will avow that he claims more ...the Constitution gives! Not one unless he is a dis...ist. Under such circumstances, as it is morally ...n that either Gen. Cass or Gen. Taylor will be the ...President of the United States, had not free territory ...en rather trust this question in the hands of Gen. ...a Northern man, whose whole public life has been ...ted to his country, in the cabinet, the field and the ...than to Gen. Taylor, a Southern man, the own...breeder of Slaves, a mere army officer, without ...ence in civil affairs, and who acknowledges that he ...nothing about banks, tariffs, and the other ques...at issue between the two parties? To our mind, there no other questions, the duty of every Demo...he be a free soil democrat or not, is plain. It is to for the regular *nominees* of his party. Listen not to ...lusive cry that the Bank question is obsolete. In ...higery in the person of Thomas Ewing, of Ohio, ...the same story—but no sooner did this same ...Ewing become Harrison's Secretary of the ...ury, than an extra session of Congress was called ...first measure he recommended was a *National* ... What has been, may be again—the men that ...ceived will not stop to do so again; and should ...ontribute to the election of Gen. Taylor by throw...your votes away upon Mr. Van Buren, so that *he* ...*reconged* upon the Democratic party by the defeat ...n. Cass, you will ere a year find yourselves sad...with another National Bank, a high protective tariff, ...overgrown and improvident system of *internal improvements*, and the other measures for which the whig ...have so long contended. *Will not this be paying* ...*ear* for the whistle? Will it not be paying too high ...to allow Martin Van Buren and his train of *sore*...*ed* wire-pullers enjoy the *sweets of revenge*. Democ...s! we say again, think of these things! What will ...gain by supporting Martin Van Buren! Nothing, ...ately nothing!

THE FRUITS OF AVAILABILITY.—It is amusing to ...over the politically pious whig prints—the *Gazette*, ...stance—that have heretofore literally blazed with ...horror of war and warriors, and notice how the ...est has subsided with them, and note, too, how ...ey can discriminate between the zealous dis...ge of an obnoxious duty and the act done for the ...ot-the-thing, as in the prosecution of the war with ...xico, by Gen. Taylor. War and gospel with some ...s even seem to mingle, like the rum and water, ...ed cider *used to debauch the people in times* ...*we have not yet forgotten*. Now, as then, every...must be sacrificed by them to expediency. Then ...cared not speak against intemperance for fear it ...ld pull a shingle from a log cabin; and now they are ...ll cautious about speaking of war, lest it might take ...of the shine from Gen. Taylor's military buttons.

GEN. SHIELDS.—A Democratic meeting was held late...at Chicago, Ill., when Gen. Shields, in the course of ...speech, made the following confession:—

"I am a democrat—a regular democrat—a Cass and ...ler democrat. I am neither a barn-burner, a stablo...er, nor a church-burner. Such names have no fas...nation for me. I am content to stand by the proud ban...of democracy, *to fight under its broad folds*, and to ...er or die with its broad folds waving over my head. ...not who raise the shout of disunion, my voice ...ver swell the cry. If there be any who tremble ...apprehension of defeat, let them leave our ranks, ...nally at once. No field was ever won by cowards. ...*and deserters in the army, but here, deserters shoot* ...*selves*. In victory or defeat, in weal or wo, in ma...or minority, I sink or swim with the great national ...ocratic party."

"A LITTLE MORE, GRAPE, CAPT. BRAGG!"—Major ...l Bragg, who contributed so essentially to the over...w of the Mexicans at Buena Vista, has also contrib...to the discomfiture of Taylor whigery, in North ...a. In Northampton County, where the demo...ain two *members* of the legislature, and largely on ...Governor vote, Maj. Bragg, and his brother, Thomas ..., Jr., were engaged in the canvass.

The *Gazette* says the recent message of President ...announcing to Congress that he had *signed* the ...ah bill with the *Wilmot proviso* in it, "shadows ...distinctly the *policy* Lewis Cass, as the Adminis...n candidate, stands pledged to adopt and execute." ...good, that! Lewis Cass, then, according to good ...timony, is pledged to sign all bills establishing ...torial governments in *New Mexico* and *California*, ...ch contain the ordinance of '87. What *more is want*...*ing*!

FOR ENGLAND IT.—We are informed that a gentle...of North East—a democrat—who had sympathized ...the New York Free Soil movement, previous to the ...Utica Convention, to such an extent that he took oc...sion to address his fellow democrats at our primary ...ing in that township upon the subject, came back ...Grand Buffalo "crusade," fully cured. He did n't ...the company. Such has been the effect upon others, ...have no doubt, which the 7th of November will of...ully demonstrate.

☞ The most laughable newspaper article of the season is one in the last *Observer*, rejoicing over the anticipated success of Cass & Butler. Do you honestly believe what you write, gentlemen?—*Gazette*.

Most emphatically we answer in the affirmative. The August elections proclaim it in thunder tones! With whiggery driven to the wall in North Carolina by a reliable majority of from three to ten thousand reduced to as many hundreds—with but one whig member of Congress in *all* the Western States, and a clear majority on joint ballot in the legislatures of Iowa and Indiana, heretofore considered doubtful—is it very strange that we should honestly exult over the prospect of success? Is it any wonder that we should feel gratified at the prospect of *retributive justice* overtaking "availibility" and *sore-headed* faction at one and the same time! No, gentlemen; and if our article was the "most laughable," the *facts* it contained were not calculated to make you laugh, if we are to judge by the elongation your countenance has undergone since the result is known. Previous to the Philadelphia Convention, our *amiable* neighbor was all smiles. Not a cloud wrinkled his placid brow, but hope long deferred, lent her magic wand to heighten his good nature. That event sensibly diminished the smile upon his lip. Doubts and fears began to usurp the the place of hope, until now, when defeat stares him in the face, a habitual and melancholy scowl has settled upon his countenance, and instead of "button-holing" every Democrat he meets to congratulate him on the prospect of defeat, it would take a full pack of "blood-hounds," under the command of "Old Zack" himself, to chase up a smile on his face or even "*find out where he is*," *to say nothing about worrying him.*

GEN. TAYLOR'S LAST.—The Buffalo *Courier* says Gen. Taylor's epistolary writing is becoming richer and richer, His last letter furnishes as fine a specimen of the "indifferent" as we have seen. The whigs professed to be entirely satisfied with his letter to the illustrious Lippard, in which he simply reiterated his off-repeated saying that he was not a party candidate. The old General *clinches* that statement in the following communication:

—"this saddest and his last."

It is addressed to a gentleman in Charleston, South Carolina:

"I have accepted the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention, as well as the nomination of many primary assemblies, gotten up in various sections of the Union, in some instances irrespective of party, and would have accepted the nomination of the Baltimore Convention, had it been tendered on the same terms."

☞ The *Gazette* says the late letter of Gen. Taylor to Geo. Lippard, of Philadelphia, is a *forgery*. The *Ledger*, in which paper it first appeared, says it is *genuine*. The public will at once see that the *Gazette*'s story is n't worth a pin, and is only put forth to break the force of the fact that the whig party is left without a candidate—for in this letter the old General distinctly says "*I am not a party candidate.*"

THUNDER FROM IOWA.—The Iowa tribes have sent forth a "whoop" that will be heard in all parts of this Union. *The democrats have been unable to obtain a* majority since she was admitted into the Union—two successive years there has been a *tie* on joint ballot.—Now we have TEN MAJORITY and probably more.—The popular vote is largely democratic. We have elect*ed the Congressmen, and shall next session have two* democratic Senators in the United States Senate.

THERE'S A LIE OUT SOMEWHERE.—The Hartford Courant says that a gentleman stated in the office of that paper, that he had a long and interesting conversation with Gen Taylor, at Baton Rouge, and that the old hero *expressed himself freely in opposition to the admission of slavery into territory now free.* This is the same as ascerted by the Boston Atlas, and the Albany Journal, and the same as contained in Gen. Taylor's Signal letter.—The Vicksburgh Sentinel says gentlemen *in the South have private letters proving that Gen. Taylor entertains no such opinions.* These gentlemen are all whigs, but who is to be believed?

☞ The *Gazette* has n't a word to say about the *last* letter of Gen. Taylor—the one to a gentleman in Charleston—in which he asserts that he would have *accepted* the nomination of the Baltimore Convention if it had been tendered to him. What's the matter, gentlemen—is n't it good to take! By the by, we think it is a key to his oft repeated assertion that he is "a whig, but not an ultra whig."

A NEW BOARD.—Gen. Taylor says that he has been on the frontiers for forty years, and has, therefore, had little opportunity to make himself acquainted with the various political topics of the day. In view of this fact, the Muscogee Democrat waggishly proposes that a *board of professors* be selected to instruct the "illustrious pupil in the scientifics and the amenities," and suggests, deferentially, we suppose, the following *faculty*:—

Prof. of Nativism, Peter Sken Smith, of Penn.
" Banking and Finance, J. Barker, of La.
" Constitutional hair-splitting, W. L. Yancy,
" Virginia Abstractions, John Minor Botts.
" Arts & Iron Manufs., A. Stewart, Penn.
" Fourierism and Socialism, H. Greeley.
" Belles Lettres, generally, Tom Corwin.
" International Law and the Theory of Treaties, Daniel Webster.
" Ingratitude of Republics, Henry Clay.

HAULED DOWN THE FLAG!—The Painsville (Ohio) Telegraph, a whig paper of high standing, located in a county which is good for 1200 whig majority ordinarily, puts up Van Buren and Adams, and goes it strong. The Telegraph says that county will vote the "free soil" ticket. Where is Taylor now? He is being deserted in all sections.

GEN. TAYLOR'S LETTER.—What little enthusiasm the whig hero had left, has *fizzled out* since the receipt of Taylor's last letter declaring that he is "not *the* candidate of *a* party." ☞ When are the whigs going to nominate a candidate.

THE PRODUCT.—The Rochester American says with much pith and point:—"The Buffalo meeting is over. Its note of preparation was sounded far and wide. The mountain has *been in labor, and produced*—a Fox."

CALIFORNIA HORSES.—These wonderful horses, which enabled Capt. Fremont to perform such wonderful feats in traveling, are about to be introduced into the United States, by Com. Stockton who has taken measures for that purpose.

A LARGE HAUL.—At a Democratic mass meeting held in Indianapolis *thirty-seven* whigs came forward and declared they could no longer go with the anti-war party, and would support Cass and Butler. The Hoosiers are coming.

PROSPECTS OF THE DEMOCRACY.—The Washington *Union*, in speaking of the adjournment of Congress, gives *the following flattering account of our prospects this fall:*

The democrats of Congress have parted amid the brightest prospects of the Presidential election. We compared notes the last morning of their session with *members* from almost every State, and we heard not a doubt expressed by one of them about the result. Everywhere —*always excepting New York, and even there our ar*dent friends have not given up the ship—the prospects are bright. Ohio, Georgia, Pennsylvania, Maryland, North Carolina, Virginia, (of course,) South Carolina, Alabama, Mississippi, Tonessee, *every State in the north*west, present the most encouraging views. But we avoid everywhere hear the just and warning voice, "Let us not be too sanguine of success. It is never wise to despise the strength of an enemy too much." The Taylor standing committee in this city is active in circulating documents. We must do the same—even with greater energy. We must organize completely, and arm to the teeth, and *then* we will not only triumphantly defeat him, but we will deal a blow from which he will not be able to recover.

GEN. SHIELS.—We deeply regret to learn that this brave and patriotic officer, refuses the post of Governor of Oregon, tendered him by the President. Gen. Land, of Indiana, has been appointed in his place.

☞ Hon. E. D. Potter has been nominated for Congress from the Toledo district, Ohio, now represented by Mr. Sawyer. Mr. Potter formerly represented that district.

☞ The Hon. Benjamin S. Cowan, who at the Buffalo *Convention declared himself to be "too good a whig* to vote for Taylor," is represented by the Ohio Statesman to be "one of the leading whigs of Ohio, and their *strongest arm in his region of the State.*"

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

NEW YORK, August 24—7, P. M.

Mr. Van Buren's letter accepting the nomination of the Buffalo Convention, is published. He accounts for the wide spread opposition to slavery, by the South asking too much of the North.

He says the claims set up by the South is a departure from the intention of the framers of our government, and reviews the whole extent of slavery from the ordinance of 1787, to the present time, and says that *the annexation of Texas involved us in war*; then goes on to say that he is in favor of actual settlers; and for his views on the tariff, he refers to his letter to the Indiana Convention in 1843, but acquiesces in the voice of the Convention; and closes by saying that he will write no more letters during the canvass.

FIRE AT AUBURN.—This morning a fire broke out in Auburn, which burnt some stores. Loss about $30,000.

NEW YORK, August 21—3, P. M.

ONE DAY FOR IRELAND.—The Directory of New York requests the friends of Ireland in each ward of the city, and each town and village of the United States to assemble on the birth-day of Lafayette, September 6th, in order to give a day for succor for Ireland. To produce this united action, some friend in each section should fix the plan for maturing a thorough organization, and announce the result without delay to this directory. Signed by R. Emmett, Chairman.

There was a great excitement here yesterday. Two Germans were on trial for a rape committed on a girl nine years of age. They were committed to jail for further hearing. A mob attacked the jail, and the officers fired from the windows, killing three, and wounding several. The mob had not dispersed at 9 o'clock, P. M. They may succeed in getting the prisoners; if so, they will undoubtedly kill them.

Crittenden's majority in Kentucky is 8500. The returns are official in all but 4 counties, which will not change the result.

It is understood that Daniel Miller, whig, is elected to Congress, from the 1st district in Iowa, instead of Thompson, democrat. The vote for Miller, in Monroe county, was not returned by the proper officers, which was the error in the first report. [This statement is probably incorrect, as all *reports from the West concede* the election of Thompson.—EDITOR.]

NEW-YORK, Aug. 21—7 P. M.

Later dates from Mexico state that Paredes is still at large, and the government forces are in search of him.

Gen. Taylor has written another letter to a friend in Charleston, in which he reiterates that he will not go into the Presidential chair trammeled with pledges, and says: "I have accepted the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention, as well as the nominations of many primary assemblies got up in various sections of the Union—in some instances irrespective of party—AND WOULD HAVE ACCEPTED THE NOMINATION OF THE BALTIMORE CONVENTION, HAD IT BEEN TENDERED ON THE SAME TERMS."

NEW YORK, August 22—3, P. M.

Not a large business doing in Flour—Sales 3000 bbls. at about 6 cents better than yesterday.

Corn in good demand—sales at 54a59cts. for mixed, and 65 for round.

Rye 73c. with sales.

Oats 38a40 cents.

Pork firm, but quiet.

Whiskey quiet at 23½a24c.

BUFFALO, August, 23, 3, P. M.

MARKETS.—Sales 650 bbls. of Arcade Mills flour, at $4 75—5,000 good Ohio and Michigan at $4 62½.

Sales 2,000 bu new Ohio wheat at 93c afloat.

Corn more active, and better prices than yesterday.—Sales 15,000 bu. 5,200 mixed afloat at 34c. *Sales of* 7,000 at private terms.

Oats 28 cents.

Pork $11 75, prime $7.

Highwines 21½.

☞ Hon. J. M. Root, a prominent whig member of congress from Ohio, has addressed a letter to his constituents, in which he says he cannot and shall not vote for General Taylor. He says if the whigs of Ohio all "knew as well as I do what kind of motives and instrumentalities produced the nomination of General Taylor, not a score of them would vote for him."

☞ *Gov. Johnson has issued a Proclamation to the* Sheriffs of the several counties of this State, bearing date the 12th inst., commanding them to give the usual notice that an election to supply the vacancy in the office of Governor, will take place on the second Tuesday in October next.

NOT DEAD.—The report published a few weeks since of the death of Capt. Taylor, inventor of the sub-marine battery is not true. The Captain was enjoying himself, *comfortably, at Niagara Falls, a few days since.*

THE LAST ROORBACK.—That Henry Clay went FIFTY MILES *to vote for Mr. Crittenden*, at the late election in Kentucky. And although an absurd falsehood, still it is the best and most active capital the Taylor papers have on hand.

☞ General Taylor is studying "political economy." In November the people will confer upon him the title of L. L. D. (Licked Like the D—l.)

TAYLOR'S LAST.—A wicked wag of a democrat hailed a whig this morning, (not a *bolting* whig, but an original *Taylor* whig) with—

"Have you read Taylor's last?"

"I have," said the whig.

"Well, what do you think of your *schig* candidate now?"

"Old Taylor may go to h—l," said the indignant coon! —*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

☞FEVER AND AGUE is speedily cured by Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue. The *shallow complexion and jaundiced* eye which often precede its attacks, are in a few days entirely removed. The health of thousands has been perfectly restored by this medicine, when all other remedies have failed. Its operation is not simply to suspend the disease for a time, but to purify the system, and restore it to sound and perfect health.

A small *Treatise* on the "causes, treatment and cure of Fever and Ague, and other diseases of bilious climates," may be had *gratis* of the undersigned agent.

☞Mrs. E. Kidder of Boston, Mass., says that she has no remedy on her shelves which seems to meet the wants of her customers so completely as the Great American Remedy, Vaughns Vegetable Lithontriptic Mixture.

This famous article has attracted the notice of the "Buffalo Medical Journal," and one of the contributors to that work seems to think the Legislature of the State of New York ought to buy the secret. The faculty are enraged because they know not its compound, and have intimated that it should be given to the public—"pro bono publico." So it may be after fortunes have been made with it, and still then let all who suffer from sickness of any kind, call upon the Agents whose names are under the advertisements in our colums, and get a pamphlet.

MARRIED:

On the 15th inst., by Rev. M. Hunchaugh, Mr. J. S. Sanborn, of Conneautville, Crawford Co., and Miss Martha A. Loomis, of Greenfield tp., in this county.

On the 24th inst., by the Rev. O. P. Brown, Mr. Lyman M. Wright, and Miss Mary C. Tate, all of Harborcreek.

On the same day, by the same, Mr. Wm. Rowley, of Lockport, and Miss Theresa S. Putnam, of North East.

DIED:

On the 16th inst., in Greene tp., Helen E., daughter of William and Margaret Milner, aged 1 year, 9 months and 13 days.

On the 16th inst., of Consumption, Caroline, consort of Manasses Weigel, aged 22 years, 9 months and 11 days. She was buried in the German Evangelical burial-ground, on which occasion an appropriate address was delivered by the Rev. C. E. Stuebgen.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE FALL TERM OF THE ERIE ACADEMY commences on Monday, Sept. 4, proximo, under the superintendence of

Mr. J. HENRY BLACK, A. B., Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences, assisted by Mr. EDWARD F. B. ORTON, A. B., *Teacher of Mathematics and German*; *Mr.* DANIEL P. ENSIGN, Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music, and *Miss.* EUPHEMIA JOHNSON, Teacher in the Female Department and in the French Language.

TUITION PER QUARTER.

In the Languages	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In other Branches,	2 00

There will be no extra charge except for Music and Drawing.—For the benefit of those desirous of preparing themselves to teach Common Schools, special instruction will be given with a view to that object.

The Academy commences the year under very favorable auspices; and the Trustees have perfect confidence in recommending to the public, the Teachers in their respective offices, being assured that on the part of them, no efforts will be wanting to make the Institution equal to the expectations of its friends and patrons.

THOS. H. SILL, Pres. GEO. A. ELLIOTT, Secretary.
Erie, August 25, 1848. 15

Barley.

CASH, and the highest market price, will be paid by the subscriber for good, clean Barley. ALFRED KING.
Erie, Aug. 13, 1848. 14

FEVER & AGUE

Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Intermittent & Remittent Fevers & all the various forms of Bilious Diseases SPEEDILY & THOROUGHLY CURED By Dr Osgood's India Cholagogue

The follo ing are a few among the many Testimonials of the great value of the Cholagogue. Their *source* is such as will, at least, entitle the medicine to a *trial*.

☞ From Hon. E. Farnsworth Chancellor of the State of Michigan, to the agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 23, 1842.

SIR:—I have made use of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and *have had* opportunities of witnessing its salutary effects when used by others. I believe it a most valuable medicine for the cure of *Fever and Ague*; and also, that its proper use will prove a *most certain* PREVENTIVE against its recurrence, to which persons who have been afflicted with it are liable. Very respectfully

E. FARNSWORTH.

☞ From Hon. Z. Platt, Attorney General of the State of Michigan, to the Agent at Detroit.

DETROIT, March 2, 1842.

SIR:—*Having* personally experienced the good effects of Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, I most cheerfully comply with your request by presenting my testimony in its favor. In my own case, as well as in many others which have come under my observation, this medicine has effected a speedy and permanent cure; and I have the fullest confidence in it as a *preventive* against, and an effectual remedy for *fever and ague*. It is said to be equally beneficial in bilious diseases generally, but my knowledge of it is confined to cures of *fever and ague*, and as a remedy for such, I cordially recommend it. I am, Sir, very respectfully,

Z. PLATT.

☞ From Rev. Charles Reighley, Chaplain of the U. S. Army, to the Agent at Detroit.

FORT GRATIOT, Mich., Oct. 26, 1841.

My Dear Sir:—I feel not the slightest hesitancy in saying that I consider the India Cholagogue an invaluable medicine in bilious *affections*. My reason is simply this: I have used it. On my recommendation, many others have used it, and I *have yet to learn the instance in which it has failed to effect a cure.*

Yours very respectfully, CHARLES REIGHLEY.

Be particular and inquire for Dr. Osgood's India Cholagogue, and take no other. For sale by

BURTON & PERKINS,
Agents for Erie and vicinity.
1m9

RIE MONEY

BOUGHT and sold, by B. A. Manchester, Real Estate and Exchange Broker, No. 8, Seneca street, Buffalo.

☞ $1200, for sale at 80 cents on the dollar.
Buffalo, August 25, 1848.

STRAYED.

Strayed from the Subscriber, living in Venango township, a black Stag, with a star in its forehead, about four years old, bush of the tail mostly gone, no other artificial marks. Whoever will return stray Stag, or give information so, that I can get it again, shall be suitably rewarded. J. S. VANTASSELL.
August 25, 1848.

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just returned from the East, and am now receiving the largest stock of Summer and Fall Dress Goods ever opened in this market, at full twenty-five per cent. below Spring prices.

Our stock of Groceries now receiving is very large, at 20 per cent below the market.

Also—a good assortment of Glass Ware and Preserve Jars, suited to the Fall trade, very low.

Our large stock of Iron, Steel, Spikes, Horse Shoes, Nails &c., *at reduced prices. For instance*, Buggy Tire at 3½ cts. per lb., and all other sizes in proportion. I shall be receiving up to the close of navigation, a large stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Saws, Vises, Anvils, Chains, &c., while I *have made arrangements* to import direct from the Manufactories, both in Europe and America, which will enable me to sell to the country Trade as low as any Jobbing House in New York, adding Transportation. I have resolved henceforth, to sell goods for cash at prices that cannot be beat in any market. I say one and all, try us and see if it is not true. H. CADWELL.

August 16, 1848.

New Goods.

FIRST arrival of New Goods at No. 1, Reed House, being part of a large stock soon expected, consisting of new styles Prints Ginghams, Linen Ginghams, Linen Lawns, and Lustres, Plain Berages, and other goods suitable for the season. The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices.
August, 16, 1848. P. METCALF.

MORE OPPOSITION.—Pure Alcohol and double refined pure Spirits 95 proff, just received and for sale far lower than ever before offered in this market, by H. COOK.
August, 16, 1848.

100 BBLS. SALT, on hand and for sale low, by
Aug. 16. H. COOK.

1848.

Chautauque and Ohio STEAM PACKET LINE.

The splendid Steamers DIAMOND & FASHION will run the ensuing season between Buffalo and Silver Creek, Dunkirk and Barcelona to Cleveland, as follows:

The Upper Cabin Steamer DIAMOND, B. Trowbridge, Master, for Cleveland, leaves, Silver Creek, Wednesdays and Thursdays, at 12 o'clock, M., and Dunkirk, at 1 o'clock, P. M. For Buffalo, leaves, Dunkirk, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and Silver Creek at 10 o'clock A. M.

The new Low Pressure Steamer FASHION, R. G. Evans, Master, will leave Cleveland, leaves Silver Creek, Mondays and Thursdays, at 12 o'clock, M., Dunkirk at 1 o'clock, P. M., and Barcelona at 2 o'clock, P. M.

For BUFFALO, leaves Barcelona Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 8½ o'clock, A. M., Dunkirk at 9 o'clock, A. M., and Silver Creek at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The above boats are new, and have superior accommodations for Passengers, and capacity for a large amount of Freight.

For Freight or Passage, apply to G. B. WALBRIDGE & CO. No. 28 Main st., Buffalo.
Erie August 12th 1848. 1713

New Goods.

I HAVE just received a splendid assortment of Lawns, Linen Ginghams, Dotted white Swiss Mulls, Colored Lamb'd Swiss Mulls, White watered Silks, Col'd stains, Col'd Silk Velvet, Bonnet Ribbons, Col'd Silk Velvet Ribbons, assorted Silk Fringes and Gimps, Gents' Italian Cravats, Ladies' French worked Collars, Lisle Linen and Mull Edgings, Silk Emb'd Vestings, Shawls, &c. &c., which will be sold for cash cheaper than ever.
August 4, 1848. H. CADWELL.

Lime! Lime!

PRICE ALWAYS 25 CENTS.

FRESH LIME constantly on hand and for sale at Freeport, North East, by A. POPE & Co.
August 4, 1848. w3m12

Deer's Hair.

3 TONS Deer's Hair just received and for sale low at the Hardware Store of H. CADWELL.
July 11, 1848.

NEW CLOTHING STORE.

J. M. JUSTICE has just opened at No. 6, BONNEL BLOCK, State street, a large and extensive assortment of Fashionable

READY MADE CLOTHING,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS,

which owing to the tightness of the money market in the EASTERN CITIES,

has been purchased from the Importers and Manufacturers AT A GREAT SACRIFICE,

which enables him to offer the best bargains ever before HEARD OF IN THIS MARKET.

Among his stock may be found fine French, English and American Cloths and Cassimeres, which will be made up to order and warranted. Also, Ready Made Dress and Frock Coats of the same material, together with a large assortment to fit the

"MILLION" OR "UPPER TEN THOUSAND."

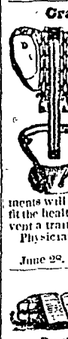
Vestings and Vests, of all shades, colors and complexion, quality and price; Summer Wear, calculated for every meridian, from the Equator to the Poles; Shirts, Drawers, Undershirts, &c. &c., and in fact every thing appertaining to GENTLEMENS' WARDROBE.

☞ Custom work and Cutting done to order on reasonable terms.
☞ No charges for showing goods. Gentlemen are invited to call and examine quality and prices *Don't forget the place*—*No 6, Bonnel Block.* ERIE, May 14, 1848.—tf

BY EXPRESS.—Just received a good assortment of Lawns, Barèges, Fringes for Mantillas, Summer Shawls, Ladies' Cravats, Ladies' and Children's Walking Shoes, Silk and Lisle Thread Gloves, Ladies' Mitts, Ladies' and Gents' Cotton Hose, &c., &c., to be sold cheap for cash.
Erie, July 11, 1848. H. CADWELL.

TURPENTINE and Linseed Oil, raw and boiled, by the barrel or gallon, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
July 14, 1848.

Crain's Spino-Abdominal Supporters.



Far surpassing Banning's, Fitch's and any and all other similar instruments in affording relief in those cases for which they are designed and recommended. *This will be acknowledged by an examination and comparison of them with the others. They are neat, light and elastic*, can be adapted to any size or shape, worn without inconvenience *by persons in any condition, male or female*, young or old. IN FEMALE WEAKNESS in all *its forms*, IN CONSUMPTION, LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, general weakness, debility and nervousness. To clerks and school teachers, students, and all young persons who either naturally or from habit incline to stoop or bend, *these instruments* will be found of the greatest service. They not only benefit the health but greatly improve the personal appearance and prevent a train of evils which result in incurable maladies.

Physicians are especially invited to call and examine them.

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 5 Reed House, are the sole agents, appointed by the Patentee.
June 28.

MEDICAL WORKS.

JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers' prices; among which will be found:

Bartlett on Fevers,	Budd on Liver,
Boyle's Materia Medica and	Therapeutics,
Churchill's Midwifery,	Churchill on Females,
Ashwell on Females,	Cooper on Hernia,
Condie on Children,	Jones on the Eye,
Dewees's Midwifery,	Dewees on Children;
Dungleson's new Remedies,	Dungleson's Practice,
Liston & Mutter's Surgery,	Miller's Principles,
Miller's Practice,	Phillips on Scrofula,
Prout on the Stomach,	Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence,
Wilson on the Skin,	Wilson's Dissector,
Cyclopedia of Medicine,	Williams' respiratory organs,
Youatt on the Horse,	Slater, Farrier, &c., &c.

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them here at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examine his catalogue

Erie, June 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

LAW BOOKS.

JUST received from the publishers, T. & J. W. Johnson, Philadelphia, the following Law Books, which will be sold at the Publishers Prices:

Starkie on Evidence,	Russell on Crimes,
Roscoe's Criminal Evidence,	American Leading Cases,
Dunlop's Laws of Pennsylvania,	*English Common Law Reports*,
Smith's Leading Cases,	Addison on Contracts,
Barr's Penn'a. Reports, vol. 5,	Hilliard on Real Property,
East's Rep., new ed., 8 vol's.	American Military Law,
Wheaton's Elements of International Law, &c.	

The subscriber is agent for T. & J. W. Johnson, Law-Booksellers, Publishers and Importers, Philadelphia, and will furnish any Law Books on short notice, and at the Publishers prices. Call and examine catalogue. O. D. SPAFFORD.
Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

GRASS CLOTHS for skirts and Sun bonnets; red French window Muslin, Pointed Landscape Shades, and other rich New Goods, just received per express and railroad by

ALLYN & COIT.
June 10, 1848.

150 GALLONS Copal Varnish, among which Coach, Furniture, Chair and White. Also Japan for dyeing.
June 28. CARTER & BROTHER.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!

NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

真眼熙
正生珠

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	63	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	73	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	63	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	50	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NINGYONG,	various prices,	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE!—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its containing full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block,

ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS

At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of

G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large additions to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment which, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, in this city.

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses, plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, musical instruments, gold pens, fine cutlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S.
June 10, 1848. No. 5, Cheapside.

New Store--New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 5, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS—A good assortment of all kinds of Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, of
June 10. C. B. WRIGHT

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers having entered into partnership in the manufacturing business, are ready to manufacture wool into cloth, *at the Yankee Town Mills*, on the following terms, viz: For cash, steel-mixed, Black, Brown, and Snuff colors for 25cts. per yard. *C

By Magnetic Telegraph.

Dispatches for the Tri-Weekly Observer.

ARRIVAL OF THE

CAMBRIA.

OUTBREAK IN IRELAND.

IMPORTANT INTELLIGENCE.

Telegraphed to the Buffalo Republic.

The police attempted to arrest Smith O'Brien but were repulsed. They rallied and scattered the people, killing two or three, and O'Brien fled on horseback.

Defeat of the Irish. 11 persons killed. A military force of 1500 occupy the place.

The army in Ireland numbers 45,000. 23 prisoners from Ballingary, had been brought to Dublin.

The Irish league rooms and all their correspondence had been seized.

A great many arrests had been made in Cork. Drogheda, Belfast and other places exhibit much turbulence, but no outbreak in Kilkenny.

The mountains in Tipperary are literally black with Irish, whose movements may be very important.

ITALY.—Charles Albert is defeated by Radesky. He asks the French to help.

The people have broken up the Provisional government, and made Albert dictator.

FRANCE is quiet. Ledru Rollin, Louis Blanc, Farnsidear and Prudhomme are inculpated in the late revolutions.

ENGLAND.—Chartists quiet.

SPAIN.—2000 convicts revolted in La Grausa, murdered their guards and fled to join the Montemomalists.

FOREIGN MARKETS.—U. S. prime mess per tce, of 364 lbs., 80s to 92s 6d: Ordinary old from 40s to 60s; 80 to 85s for mess per barrell of 200 lbs—Ordinary old 36 to 40s; 40 to 46s for prime. 36 to 40s. Extra India family per tierce of 336 lbs. 100 to 105 do for half barrel 100 lbs., 22s to 22s.

Pork, United States Prime Mess, per barrel, of 200 lbs old, 36s. per 60s, Prime do 33s. to 36s Mess family, ect., old 42 to 50s. Bacon per 100 cwt., 24 to 45s.

The Irish demand for Indian Corn having fallen off the sales were very limited, and prices receded. Since then the weather being very fair, there is every prospect of a large supply of sound potatoes.

Grain Flour ect. at Tuesday's corn exchange, there being but a small supply of fine wheat, an advance of 2 to 3 pence per 70 lbs, was obtained on last quotations, and in wheat and flour a fair amount of business was done,

Great Battle in Ireland!!

NEW-YORK, August 21, 3 P. M.

The Tribune has a letter from Dublin, dated August 2, stating that there has been a great battle between the Irish troops and the Irish insurgents at Shevenamon, in which Gen. McDonald, the commander of the British troops was killed, and 6,000 British troops killed and wounded. The road for three miles was said to be covered with the slain. Kilkenny and Limerick have been taken by the people. It was expected that Dublin would rise on Sunday, the 6th inst.

The third Buffalo regiment of infantry, turned out last night for the people. The 31st regiment at Attica, have also declared for the people, and regiments have been sent to disarm them.

The mountain, Slievenamon, is nearly inaccessible, being surrounded by a bog, with only one approach to it. It is asserted that Smith O'Brian has 60,000 men with him, and a considerable supply of arms, ammunition and cannon.

Other accounts from Dublin, one day later, give no account of this battle, but the friends of Ireland account for this by saying that the Irish press is under censorship and dare not state the fact.

New York Markets, August 21, 3 P. M.—Produce market dull. Corn unsettled. Flour same as Saturday—Wheat steady at previous rates.

Oats 38@40 cts for Northern, and dull.

Pork is held firmly at $8 94@9 and $11 37½, with moderate demand.

Whiskey 23½@24. Sale 5000.

BUFFALO MARKETS, Aug. 21, 3 P. M.

Produce Market dull—Sales flour: 1,500 bbls. at $4-62½. Sale new Ohio Wheat at 93c. No sales Corn—range: probably from 40 to 42c. Oats sold at 28c. Highwines 21c—other articles same.

Receipts from the West light.

GEN. TAYLOR'S QUALIFICATIONS.—The Trenton Daily News thus sums up Gen. Taylor's qualifications for the Presidency:

He has no qualifications strictly civil.

He never voted.

He never held a civil office.

He never made or helped to make a law.

He never negotiated a treaty.

He confesses his inability to decide constitutional questions.

He has never made the law of nations his study.

His rules of government are all derived from his slave plantation, or from the army.

If to these can be found qualifications for the ruler of 21 millions of freemen, and the most powerful nation in the world, then has human nature changed. Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Monroe, the younger Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Harrison, Tyler and Polk were all civilians. It is true three of them united therewith the requisities of good soldiers and able generals, but it was not their military qualifications which fitted them for the office of President, any more than the bravery of every soldier of Buena Vista fitted him to be a good doctor."

WOOL MATTRESSES.—Mr. Ancrum, of Ashley, Pike county, Mo., has a communication published in the Report of Mr. Burke, Commissioner of Patents, on the subject of wool matresses. It is new to us, never having seen one.

Mr. Ancrum says that they make the "healthiest, the warmest, the most luxurious, the cheapest and most economical bed that can be made," and that it is superior to any other material for a bed for men, women, and children of all ages and sexes, and that man recovers much sooner from fatigue on such a bed than on any other.

This is a high recommendation, and as wool is rather a drug in the market, hadn't it better be made up into *feather* beds?—*Maine Farmer.*

A HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—A CHILD NEARLY TORN TO PIECES.—On Saturday last a dog entered the yard of Mr. J. Roach, No 70 Union street, Third Municipality, New Orleans, and attacking his little son, aged about seven years, nearly tore him to pieces. The right brest and left check of the child were bitten and lacerated by the animal in the most horrid manner, and we were informed last evening that very faint hopes are entertained of the sufferer's recovery. What adds to the horrible nature of the case, is, that it is supposed that the dog was mad, and as such, was killed by order of one of the Aldermen of the Municipality.

BROTHERS AGAINST BROTHERS.—SMITH O'BRIEN, for whose arrest a reward of five-hundred pounds has been offered by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has a brother, SIR LUCIUS O'BRIEN, in the House of Commons. The brother gave his vote in favor of the bill for suspending the habeas corpus act, knowing that his brother would be one of its first victims. He spoke on the occasion as follows: "At first I intended to vote against the bill because it was likely my brother SMITH would be one of its first victimes. On second thought, however, the prevention of bloodshed has weighed down such a fraternal feeling. SMITH O'BRIEN my brother, must take his chance. I must vote for the bill."

INTERESTING.—A few days ago, in New Orleans, one Sherman met an individual named Baron, and after a good deal of confidental drinking and talking, proposed that Baron should join with to rob a house in the city at two o'clock the next morning. Baron, apparently consented and asked for particulars, when he ascertained that the store to be broken open was *his own place* of buisness. He waited patiently at the hour appointed, caught the burglar and sent him to prison.

ONE AT A TIME.—A celebrated preacher in the western part of Pennsylvania, in announcing his intention to preach in the woods on a certain day, begged the ladies of his congregation not to bring their children with them, as it was enough to have 'one crying aloud in the wilderness' at a time.

'NEVER PAY TOO DEAR FOR A WHISTLE.'—It appears that Gen. Taylor must have adopted this motto of Dr. Franklin, when he refused to pay 10 cents for his nomination by the Whig National Convention. We honor the old General's judgement, for it certainly will prove an unprofitable investment to him, and not worth half the money.

WISCONSIN ELECTION.—The people elect the Supreme Judge in this State. Several independent candidates, however, have been supported under the belief that Judges should not be party men. The result is supposed to be as follows. Edward V. Whiton of Rock county, A. D. Smith of Milwaukee, C. H. Larrabee of Dodge, A. W. Stow of Fond du Lac and M. M. Jackson of Iowa: two Whigs and three democrats.

McAllister's All-Healing Ointment.

ABOUT the year A. D. 17, I was living in the western part of this state pursuing the occupation of a farmer. One day while chopping in the wood, I foolishly chopped my foot nearly off, instead of the tree. During this misfortune I employed myself in perusing the Roman leaves of an old volume, printed in England some hundred years ago. Among these scattered leaves I read of an herb which had been used by some of England's ancient Alchemists, showing people they could work miracles more quaint in any plant that was ever discovered.

This one herb, could there be found the lowest and Crucible, developed more than to all the finest properties. This fact struck my mind so forcibly, that it was impossible for me to get rid of it. Sometime afterwards I told my friend Prior Spence, who in a great rage severely scolded me that I all his experiments into one small heath's many medical qualities, as various and as complicated, although perfectly identical as the human blood, without a will and good purpose. Here was to be found the acids, the alkalies, the oils, the water, the air, the salts, the soda, &c., all combined, concentrated, and chemically united into one single element of body, defying substance more durable and an affinity to the human blood than was ever yet dreamed of in the works of nature.

Labouring under the magnetic notes for several years I became uneasy and discontented, and unwilling to confine myself to the duties of a farmer.

Everything seems to point my hand to some object, viz: the physician or Divine both into it, none. I thus determined to devote to the study of Medicine, and especially adapted for the herb. It was not to be found. I then went to Europe and there found it was not another quarter.

Having prepared the article to my satisfaction, I gave leaves to Rev. Wood to sell. Hundreds, thought say thousands, took it and their families and friends, some for one thing and some for another, all from the very first to the present, last, pronounced it of unrivalled excellence in all parts.

The first case that came under my observation was a man that had lost the use of his arm for seven years. He commenced rubbing it on his arm for another in a few days. This subject of the case called to see the patient. After came a man with sore eyes, supposed by surgeons and every body else to be incurable, offered to have a perfect cure. And I would here remark that I have been successful in curing every one who never found any relief to save in this ointment.

The newest case was an old man who was suffering excruciating pain from the sting of a bee. His physician is thinking it the wisest course to bind or cut off the limb. But this old gentleman refused to do either. The application of the All-Healing Ointment was effected and in a few minutes all pain. But here appeared a large red circle around the sting, and the surface was covered over with pimples resembling the skin of a toad. In one day all this disappeared. About the same time, a little girl was applied to, with it for the headache of long standing, and falling of the hair. Since this I have known that every one who ever lost or had their hair coming or standing. He or she need be discouraged, that it cannot be restored to its original beauty.

About this time there were cases of Consumption, and the doctors' books, which had made this a call of every physician who ever practiced. But it was found in a few days the end of the disease on the patient. Another call I never answered unless they had not sadly advanced it. But it and the work properly. There was no ill will between us for they recovered their health in a few months.

Rheumatism, Fever, Chicory, Sore Throat, Cutaneous Eruptions, Dysentery, Liver Complaint, Nervous Complaints were treated with unbounded success. But for Chest diseases such as Asthma, Pain and Inflammation, I have yet no better remedy. Also the common diseases, such as Ulcers, Sores, Salt Rheum, Humors of the Skin, Inflamation, Piles, Scalds, Sprains, Bruises and Burns, it seems to be a perfect remedy. People would come into their shops saying, we have really the remedy. Such was the case with Mr. Wheeler from the Ontario at that I gave them was, to let All-Healing in its nature. For said the complaint made application and failed to cure.

Liver Complaint, particularly, was treated with great and unusual success.

It produced such good results in all cases, that it has been noised abroad, and I was offered sums of money for a receipt to make it for private use. Every man spoke well of it, as it had done so much good.

Notwithstanding all, I have been advised not to recommend it, except in cases I knew it would do good. I was never willing to lend my self to any thing without testing its merits. This I encouraged to do on every occasion, and what I acted as one of the Book Committee of the Lodge of I. O. of O. F. I directed it upon Brothers in the most critical conditions, and had abundant opportunity of proving its worth.

And in conclusion, I would remark that I have placed the Ointment before the people of the U. States during the last four 12 months and no general has been the satisfaction, and to great amount of good done, that more than half a million of boxes has been sold. I do really believe there never was a medicine which gained such wide spread, universal and unanimous satisfaction as the All-Healing Ointment. From all parts of the land there have come up one deep, sincere, and universal voice of approbation, saving McAlister, thy tongue hath dropped the word of truth and love, while health nurses my friends thy footsteps." And were I now to give all the good sayings of the people, their unqualified approval, their thankfulness and gratitude, their joy at recovering from disease and sickness, I could fill a volume.

JAMES McALISTER, New York.

The above medicine may be had at the Drug and Chemical Store of BURTON & PERKINS, Erie. cow3m51

BONNETS! BONNETS!—Gimp, Lace, Devon and Leghorn Bonnets for women and children, at the old Jew store, French Store. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848.

LADIES' Dress Goods, consisting of Lawns, Balzarines, Lawns and Cotton Ginghams, Calico &c., just opened at No. 5, Cheapside, by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

June 10, 1848. 1

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kind, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

May 4, 1848. 51

300 PIECES Figur'd and Plain Green Window and Wall Paper, at the old Jew Store of M. KOCH.

April 21, 1848. 1

New Firm, New Goods and New Prices.

THE subscribers having associated themselves together in the merchantile business under the firm of Lounsberry & Wheeler, are prepared to sell Goods as low as they can be bought West of the Cats. We would therefore say to the inhabitants of Canadaigua and surrounding country, bring on your Butter, Cheese, eggs, grain, Lumber, Shingles, and a sprinkling of Cash, and examine the quality and prices of our Goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we intend to make it an object for those who wish to make ready pay for Goods, to buy them of us. Call and examine our stock—we make no charge for showing Goods.

N. LOUNSBERY,
Canandaigua, June 3, 1848. tf 3 G. N. WHEELER.

FRESH GROCERIES.

I HAVE just received a large and well selected assortment of Family Groceries, to which I invite the attention of the Public, and which will be sold as cheap as any in Market. Among my stock may be found Coffee, Teas, Chocolate, Sugars, Molasses, Spices of all kinds, Fruits, a great variety; Nuts, Pickles, Tobacco, Snuff, Wooden Ware, etc., etc.

I have and will constantly keep on hand, Flour, Meal, Hams, Pork, Fish, Fresh Butter, Eggs, &c. Give me a call at No. 5, American Block. JOHN PEFFER.

Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

KID and Seal Slippers and Walking Shoes, Men's Gaiters and Slippers at the old Jew Store, French street. M. KOCH.

April 13, 1848. 1

CASH FOR WOOL.

WOOL! WOOL!!—Cash paid for Wool on the corner opposite the Court House, by C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

Grape Shawls.

JUST received, a beautiful selection of Canton and French Crape Shawls, including the embroidered damasked, plaid and striped, various colors and patterns, together with an unusual variety of other Shawls and Scarfs, to be had very cheap on the corner near the Court House. C. B. WRIGHT.

June 1.

More Dress Goods.

I HAVE now a complete assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, which I am prepared to offer cheaper than ever. Also, a nice lot of Crockery and Glassware, at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

June 1, 1848. 3

Valuable Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township, in the settlement knowns as Yankee town. The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story frame dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 appletrees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well-watered and timbered, and situated in an excellent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ASA WHITTIER.

Greene, June 17, 1848. 9m3

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Serrel Bissel, late of Greenfield township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given, to all persons indebted in any manner to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement. JAMES WILSON,

July 21, 1848.—6tw of Greenfield, Administrator.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS TESTAMENTRY on the estate of S. Bennington, late of North East township, dec'd., having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement. NOBLE C. BENNINGTON, } Adm'rs.
ADEN HEATH, }

August 12, 1848. *6t13

ERIE MONEY taken at par for Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W MOORE.

Erie, August 11, 1848. 13

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any solid. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates a new, pure and rich blood; a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 20,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
1,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of diseases of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
8,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Fevers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, the entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are decidedly swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla and find it to excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic pain to which I am subject, from an injury I received when I was young in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Sevmour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla.

Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cleanse and Strengthen.—Consumption can be Cured.—Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Bitter Taste, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir—Nearly twenty years ago I took a cold which settled on my lungs, and affected me severely; it increased, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. At last I became reduced—I breathed with difficulty, and nursed with my Cough much bad matter, and for the last nine month previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had irregular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I could not survive. Some neighbors had the happiness to obtain for me to try your Sarsaparilla, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. It increased me gradually, and I am rejoicing in the health than I have for 20 years. I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in all papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old last April, had a cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it, and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now well and healthy as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches, as it took them away, and her skin is smooth and fair now; and I am satisfied she owes her present health from using your excellent medicine.

S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

Now who have pale or sallow complexions, dull eyes, liv'ches on the face, rough skin, are "in a fog" generally, use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will clear your blood, remove the *Pimples and Blotches, and prevent consumption*, prolong your days, and beautify your complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

The Parent of Sarsaparilla has been eagerly prepared for persons to obtain the greatest benefit. No one made known to them what happened the filled of the Parent. After the birth of baby, the mother is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It braces the whole system in the most eminently beneficial manner—by removing the impurities of the body—and by invigorating the system it regulates the circulation which is the cause of most medicines—the child or female weakness vanish like the dew before the sun.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate concerning a case that this Sarsaparilla has performed counts lower the most astonishing cures of the blood. Three persons died in one year in succession.

TERRELL CHILDRESS.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured by the Sarsaparilla by the use of two excellent medicines. They were afflicted very severely with boil sores. I have taken only four bottles and took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 166 Worcester-st.

New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

On account of the great success and unanimous sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla. These men, or rather boys, generally put it up in the same shape Bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and better times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., helping thereby to deceive the public. Some of these unprincipled pretended druggists counterfeit certificates; others have induced their brothers and other interested persons to allow the use of their names. On which they put coppies to their bottles to deceive the public. One makes a medicine, and puts it with respectable names procured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, publishes them in pamphlets, &c., with the intention of deceiving the public. Another has got a person who styles himself an M. D., who attends dogs, cats, and other beasts as well as human beings. They also publish certificates signed by fictitious names stating that I have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla and found that it injured them &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are performed by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a magnificent copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus —S. P. Townsend.

Principal office, 126 Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y. Resident Agents, State street, Boston, D. cu & Sons, 132 South 2nd st., Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. Mc Connell, Pittsburgh; Wright & Co. 141, Chartres street, New Orleans, 165 South Pearl street, Albany and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CURTIS & BARTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Whole sale and Retail Agents for Erie County.—J. S. Hopkins for Springfield.

May 1, 1848. 1y 52

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the most in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is extremely large for the market, and well selected, as in putting in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand. I will leave to newer and smaller stores. My Goods are bought cheap and I will be sold as cheap as can be sold in this city or vicinity, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it the object to the trade to call down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call, and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices.

GENTLEMEN'S GOODS.

Black and Blue Black Cloths; Indigo Blue, Brown and Color'd mixed Blue, Black Fancy stripe Cassimeres; a fine French article do.; Satinnetts, Kentucky Jeans, Vestings, blue drill, and any quantity of summer stuffs, for pantaloons, coats, &c., to go out with many other articles too numerous to mention.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

Cashmeres, Muslin de Laines, French Germon and Scotch Ginghams, Cotton do., Delain Prints, and linen Ginghams, a seasonable article, plaid and plain Linen, for dressing dresses; lappet of a suite Colors, and prices, striped and plaid dress Satinets, Swiss Muslins, Jackonet, Cambric, Lawn and dotted Muslin, and a large lot of summer Shawls, dress Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., Ladies kid gloves, black and white and colored, of the best quality; Gent's white, and colored silk gloves, hole thread and cotton do., black silk hose, black and white cotton do., gentlemen's bo'e and fancy hose, white, brown and mixed; gentlemen's black, white and colored sick Gloves, black, white and colored kid do., ladies' stays and walking Shoes, children's do; Linen Cambric and Linen handkerchiefs; silk Bandana, do., Spitalfield do., Gingh ms, and cotton paper cash and toweling, huckaback do., English and American Ginghams, Lawns, and Mohair checks, fancy and cap, &c.

Erie, April 8, 1848. SMITH JACKSON.

MOLASSES.—Hilde, Cuba, Sugar House and New Orleans Molasses, to be sold at New York Prices, transportation added. [June 10,] ALLYN & COIT.

Ready Made Clothing at the Clothing Stoe, Commecial Exchange.

THE subscriber has now on hand at his NEW CLOTHING STORE, a very extensive assortment of first rate CLOTHING, made up in the latest style and in the best manner, which he is determined to sell for CASH

25 per cent. Lower

than any other establishment in the place. His stock of Clothing comprises every grade, from superior to common, and no one who patronizes the establishment shall be disappointed in regard to quality, cut or price. Notice the following:

Superfine and Fine French Black Dress Coats;
English Tweed and Mohair Sack Coats;
Black Summer Cloth Coats of every Cut;
Black and Fancy Cassimere Pants;
Satin, Silk, Merino and Cassimere Vests;
Linin and Cotton Clothing of every kind;

TOGether Sailors and Canallers, OIL-CLOTH CLOTHING AND TARPAULINS.

Also, Fine and common Shirts, Silk shirts and drawers, Merino do; Cravats, Collars, Stocks, Bosoms, stocks, suspenders, &c. &c.

He has experienced and fashionable Cutters employed and will cut and trim in the best manner and make all kinds of clothing to order, which will be warranted to give satisfaction!

The public are invited to call and inspect the clothing in the new and cheap establishment in the Commercial Exchange, French st. opposite the Banner Hotel. MOSES KOCH.

May 19, 1848. 1

NEW GOODS

THE subscribers are just receiving a very full stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS consisting of almost every variety of *Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware* and *Crockery*, all of which have been purchased at unusual low rates, and will be sold as low as at any other House in Erie. They invite their old customers, Ladies and Gentlemen, and the Public generally, to call and examine their assortment before purchasing elsewhere J. HUGHES & Co.

Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

Erie Money Wanted.

ERIE MONEY received at *par* for Goods, at the *lowest rates* they can be bought in the Borough for any other kind of funds. Call at METCALF'S.

July 14, 1848. No. 1, Reed House.

Lumber Wanted.

I WILL pay CASH for 500,000 feet of Hemlock Lumber, delivered at my dock in Erie. Bills will be given for the final wanted Also for any quantity of Popular, Cucumber, White Oak, White Ash, Cherry, Chestnut and common Pine Lumber.

Erie, April 22, 1848. WM. TRUESDALL.

NEW GOODS.

WE are just receiving our supply of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS to which we invite the attention of the public generally, with full confidence that in quantity, quality, style and cheapness, our stock will be found unsurpassed by anything in this city. With a steady determination to stand wholly upon our own merits, we leave lengthy advertisements and stereotyped puffing to our more *gassy neighbors.*

BROWN & McCARTER

Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

THE BEST assortment of Band Boxes in the county for sale by May 8. H. COOK.

New Cabinet Ware Room.

J. A. MAY would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that he has taken the stand on the South East corner State and Eighth streets, (a part of which is occupied by L. Warren, as a sash, door and blind Factory,) where he intends to keep on hand a general assortment of Cabinet Ware, which he will be happy to exhibit to all who may want articles in that line. His arrangements are such that he will always have on hand the best of seasoned Lumber of the first quality, from which he will manufacture in the best style any article in this line of business. Being a practical mechanic and thoroughly acquainted with the business of Cabinet making in all its various branches, he intends to do his work in the *best and latest style*, and by so doing he intends to secure a liberal share of patronage. Call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. Coffins made to order on shortnotice.

Erie, April 22, 1848. 3m18

CASH STORE!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only*, at Wholesale or Retail 50 per cent. lower than ever before. Cash customers will do well to examine our *Goods and Prices*, before going to Buffalo. May 12. H. CADWELL.

A CARD.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the gentlemen of Erie and vicinity that he has opened a TAILORING SHOP on the South side of the Public Square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank, where he will at all times be ready and happy to wait upon those who may favor him with a call in this line of business. From long experience in some of the principal shops in London and other European cities, and strict attention to all business which may now be entrusted to him, he confidently hopes that he shall be always the most worthy to receive a share of public patronage. His work shall be executed in such a manner as will bear a close and important inspection, and always in accordance with the prevailing fashions.

N. B.—Cutting done on the shortest notice.

JOHN GOLDING.

Erie, March 25, 1848. 3m15

FRENCH, Scotch, and English Ginghams, small plaid, lasting, durable colors; Printed Lawns; Organdies; French Printed Jaconet Brilliantes; Striped Muslins; Striped and Plaid Linen Ginghams, any quantity or quality, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

June 9, 1848. 1

WILLOW WAGONS, large and small, always on hand, by H. COOK.

June 12.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lande Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Silk Shawls in No. 1 Cheap Block. Dress Goods just opened at No 2 American Block state St. M. MAYER.

Erie, June 7th, 1848. 1

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladie's DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this city, consisting in part of Black Satin de Chene, Black and Fancy Silks, Super French Merinoes, Plaid and Striped Mousselaine de Laines, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wear. We have long enjoyed a reputation for selling cheap, and will not be undersold. Please call and examine our stock. Remember the place, Cheap Block, State St. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

June 7, 1848.

SARSAPARILLAS, SYRUPS, &c.,

as cures for Dropsy, &c. *They are good for infants*, and concocted to gull the unwary. BOUTCHEE NOT. These inventors never thought of curing such diseases until this article had become a particular sends of the pamphlet to surrounding people. Ask it and all who sell the article are GLAD TO CIRCULATE gratuitously.

Put up in 3 sizes, bottle qt 2, 1½ do, at 1 each—the large should the 6 cts inside the trade in 3 sizes bottles. *Look out and not get one poisoned upon.* Every bottle has "Dare Devil's Vegetable Little Coffee Mixture," blowing in the glass, the *wrapper* has the name, Vaughn, Buffalo, *stamped upon the cork.* Sold by the proprietor Prepared by Dr. G. C. Vaughn, and sold at the Principal Office, 267 Main street, Buffalo, at wholesale and retail. No advertising except to letter notices post paid—*orders* to be regularly executed. Agents everywhere post paid to the proprietor, and all communications strictly confidential.

No other medicine need be used in connection with Dr. Vaughn's Vegetable Mixture, except in cases of Fever and Ague, for these complaints *it stands alone*; no other can relieve you; and the cures testified to will convince the most skeptical; see *pamphlet*. Liver complaints, bilious diseases,

FEVER AND AGUE.

To the great West especially, and wherever these complaints prevail this medicine is offered.

NO MINERAL AGENT,

no deleterious compound is a part of this mixture, it cures these diseases with certainty and celerity, and does not leave the system torpid. See pamphlet.

PILES, a complaint of a most painful character is

IMMEDIATELY RELIEVED,

and a cure follows by a few days use of this article; it *far before any other preparation for this disease*, or for any other disease originating from impure blood. See pamphlet.

DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM.

weak back, weakness of the kidneys, &c., or inflamation of the same, *is immediately relieved by a few days use of this medicine*, and a cure is always a result of its use. It stands as

A CERTAIN REMEDY

for such complaints, and also for those complaints of the female frame

IRREGULARITIES, OBSTRUCTIONS,

painful menstruations. No article has ever been offered except this which would reach this kind of derangements. It may be relied upon as a sure and effective remedy, and had we to permit to do so could give a

THOUSAND NAMES

as proof of cures in the vicinity of our establishment. See pamphlet. All kinds of skin, debilitate constitutions from the effect of mercury, will find the balsamic power of this article to act instantly, and the poisonous mineral eradicated from the system.

FEMALE DISEASES

will find the aforesaid as true properties of this article.

PURIFY THE BLOOD,

and drive such diseases from the system. See pamphlet for testimony of cures in all diseases, which the limits of an advertisement will not permit to be named here. As this goes them away, they contain 32 pages of certificates of high character, and a strong

ARRAY OF PROOF

of the virtues of a medicine never appeared. It is one of the peculiar features of this article that it never fails to benefit in any case, and if home and invalids are left to build up on let the emaciated and lingering wealth HOPE ON, and let us plashing the meaning as long as there is an improvement. The proprietor would CAUTION THE PUBLIC against a number of articles, which come out under the head of

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GRAVEL,

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